8 6250

To J. FRANK GORDON.
MANCHESTER, N. H.

THE
ADVENTURE CLUB

Comic Operetta

FOR MALE VOICES

IN ONE ACT

TEXT BY

CHAS. F. PIDGIN

MUSIC BY

W. J. D. LEAVITT

Op. 55.

BOSTON, MASS.
OLIVER DITSON & CO.
NEW YORK C. H. DITSON & CO. | CHICAGO, ILLS. LYON & HEALY. | PHILADELPHIA J. E. DITSON & CO.

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703
439a

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

TOM BROWN	*First Tenor.*	MEMBERS OF **The Adventure Club.**
DICK JONES	*Second Bass.*	
HARRY ROBINSON	*Second Tenor.*	
JACK SMITH, the "Guide"	*First Bass.*	

SCENE: The club rooms in the evening. COSTUMES: Modern evening dress, light overcoats, silk hats; or, any novel club costume or regalia may be adopted.

THE ARGUMENT.

A party of four young gentlemen, in order to while away some of their long winter evenings, form a social organization called "The Adventure Club." The presiding officer is called the "Guide." The order of business is for each member to relate any incident of personal adventure in which he played a part, the listeners promptly checking any disposition he may have to praise himself, and applauding heartily any allusion to the ability or bravery of any one, but the speaker. The members of the club are supposed to have just returned from their summer vacation, and the Operetta gives a graphic report of the first meeting of the season.

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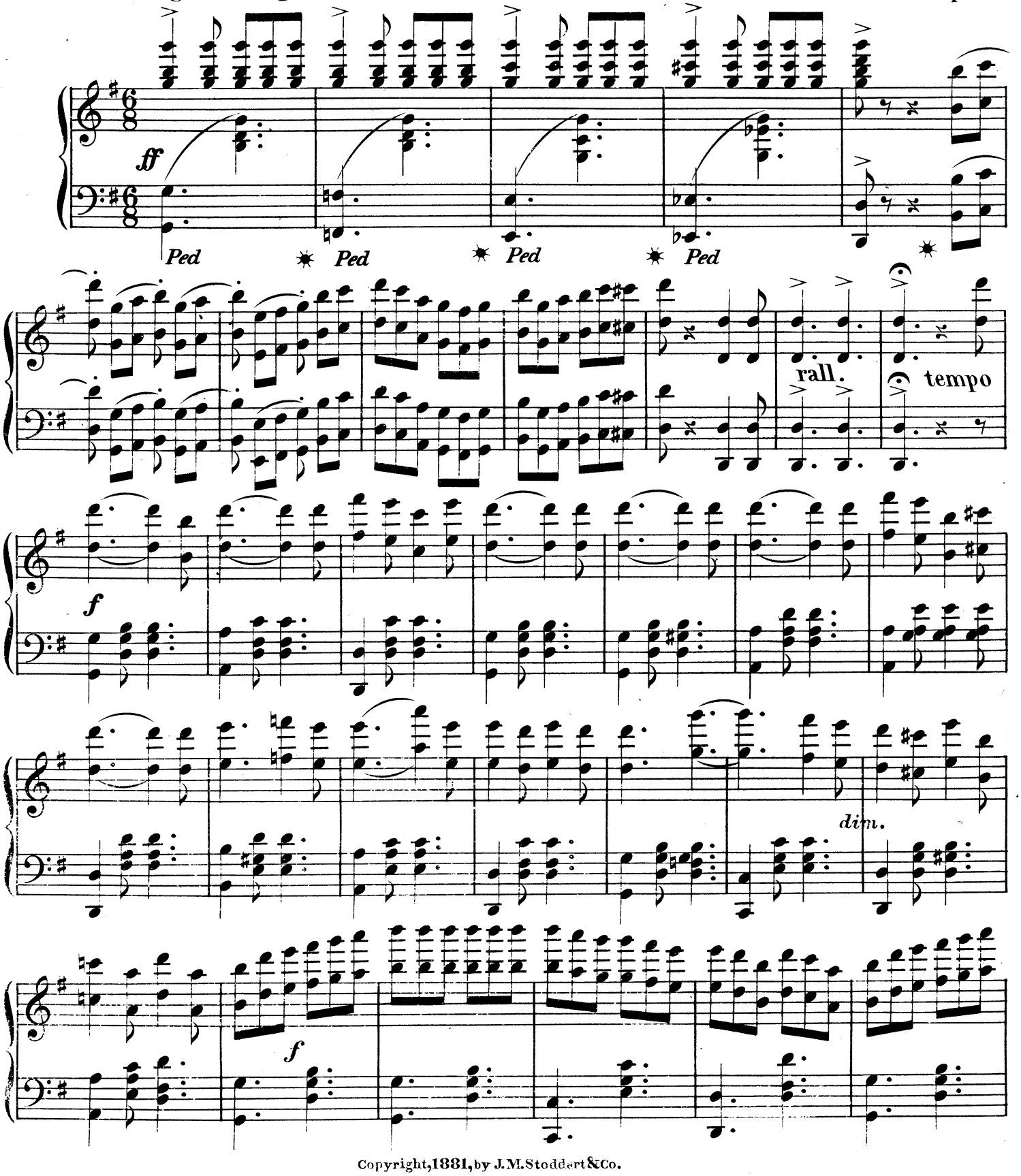
NOTICE.—In presentation, if desired, the recitative portions may be spoken. In case of production by a musical association, the quartettes can be sung by the chorus.

ADVENTURE CLUB.

Overture.

Allegro con spirito. W.J.D.LEAVITT, Op:55.



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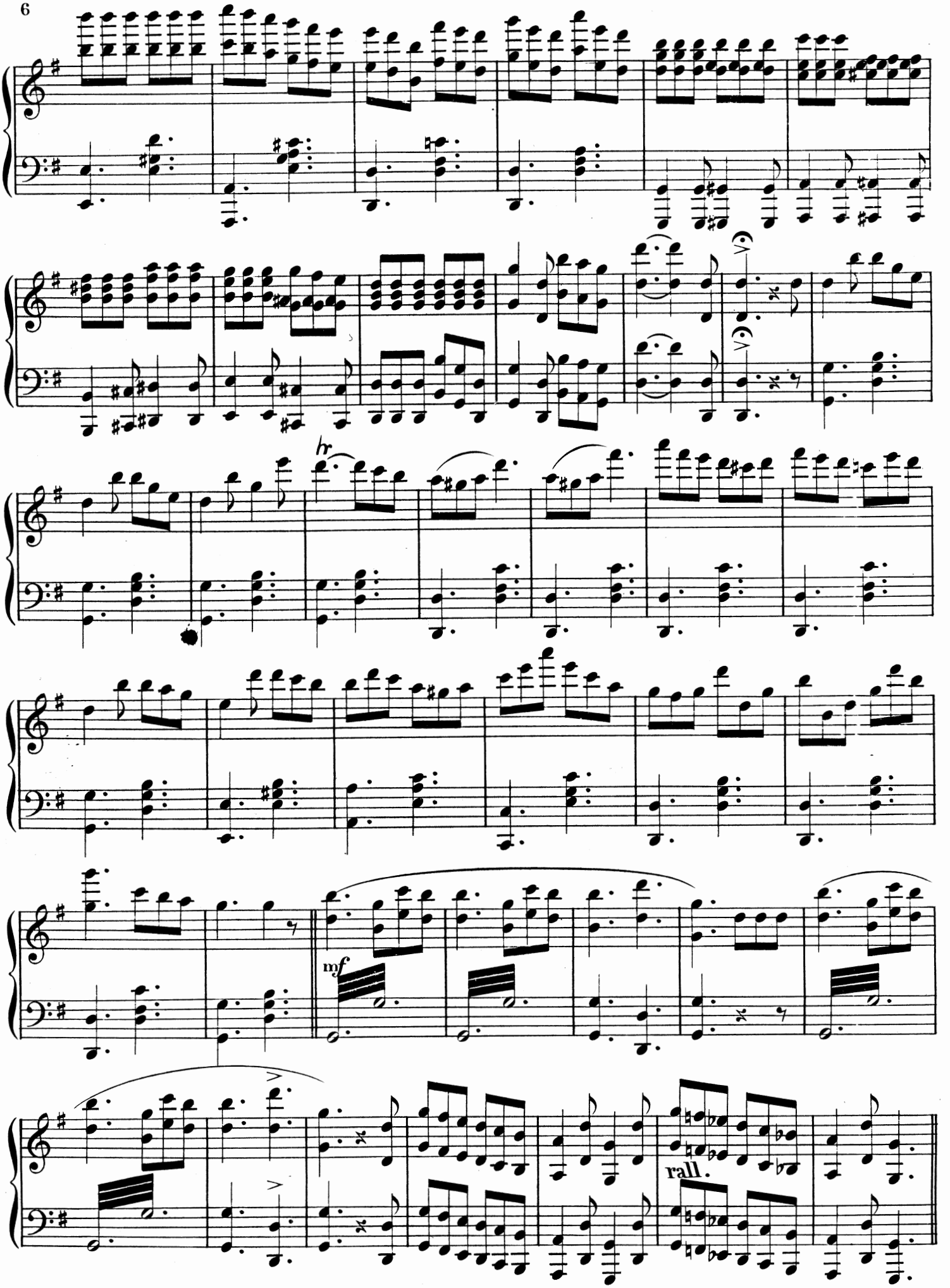
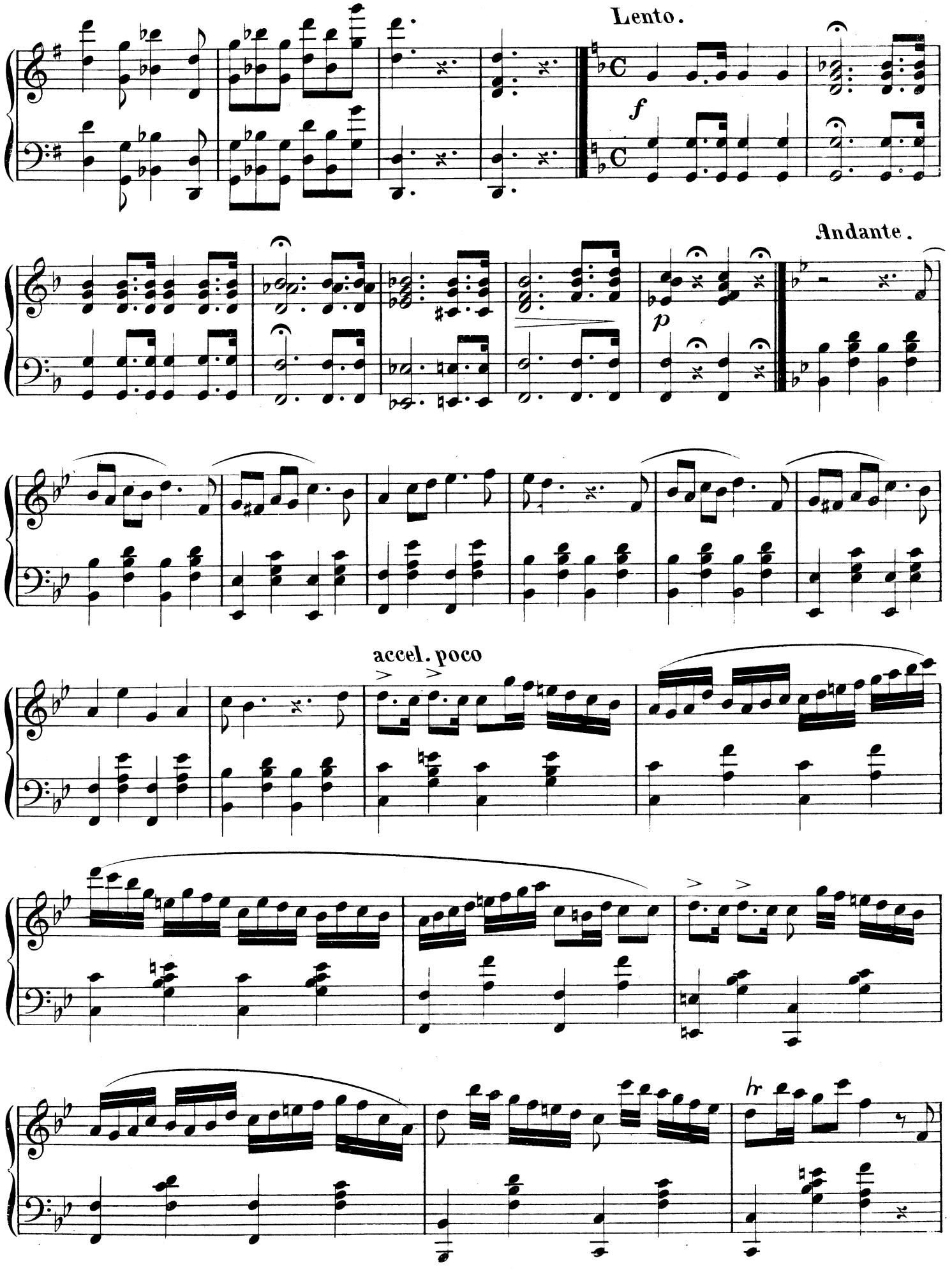
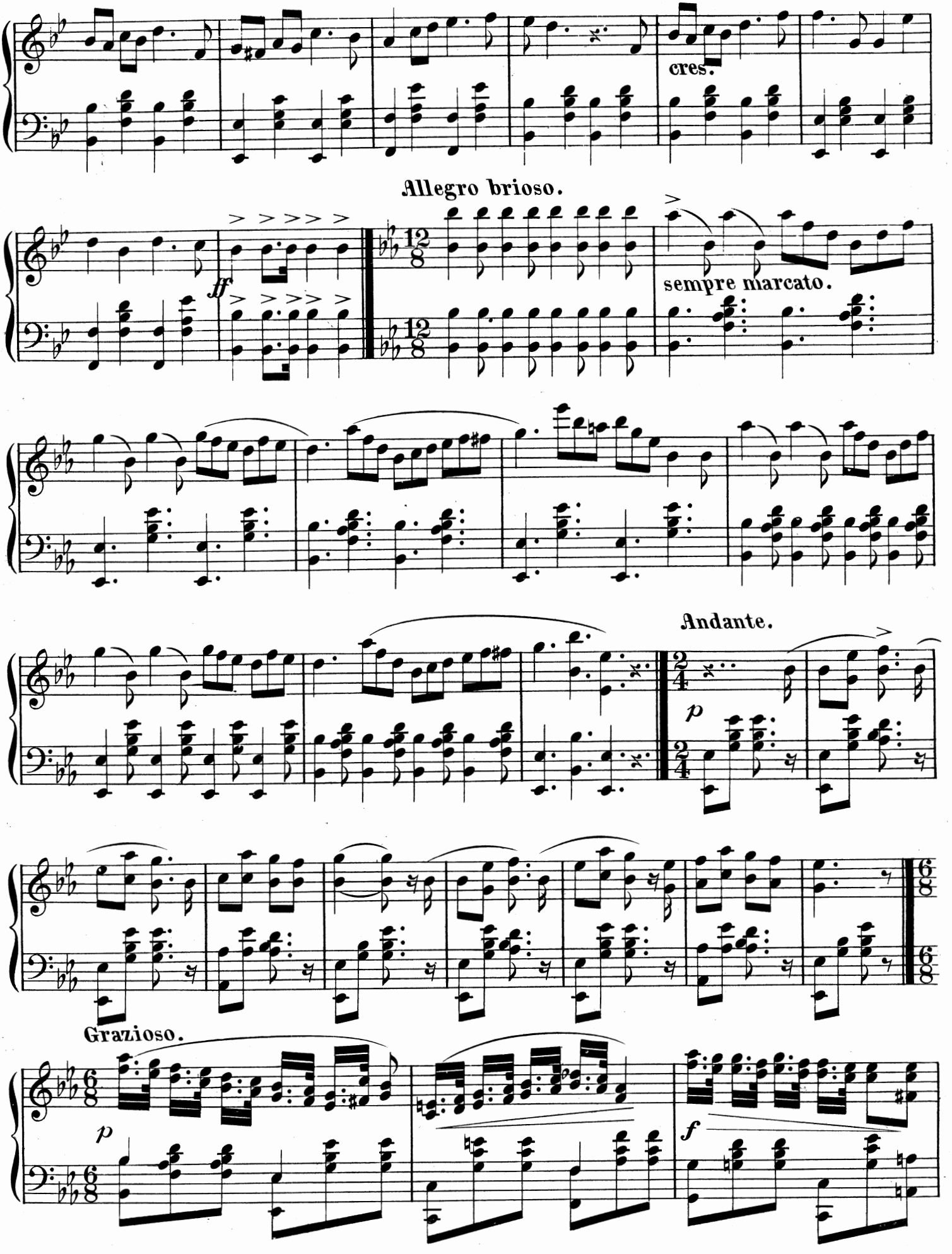
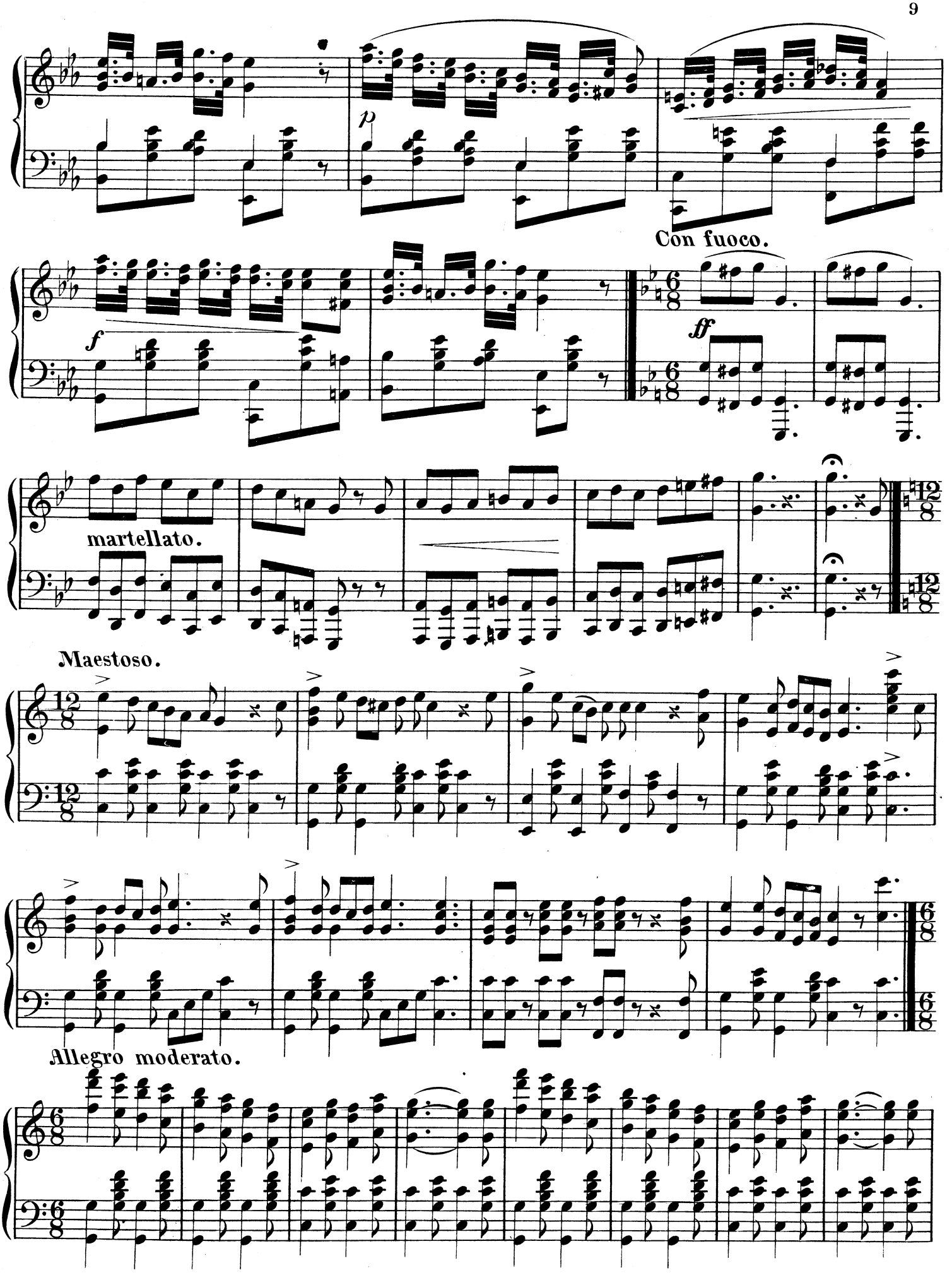
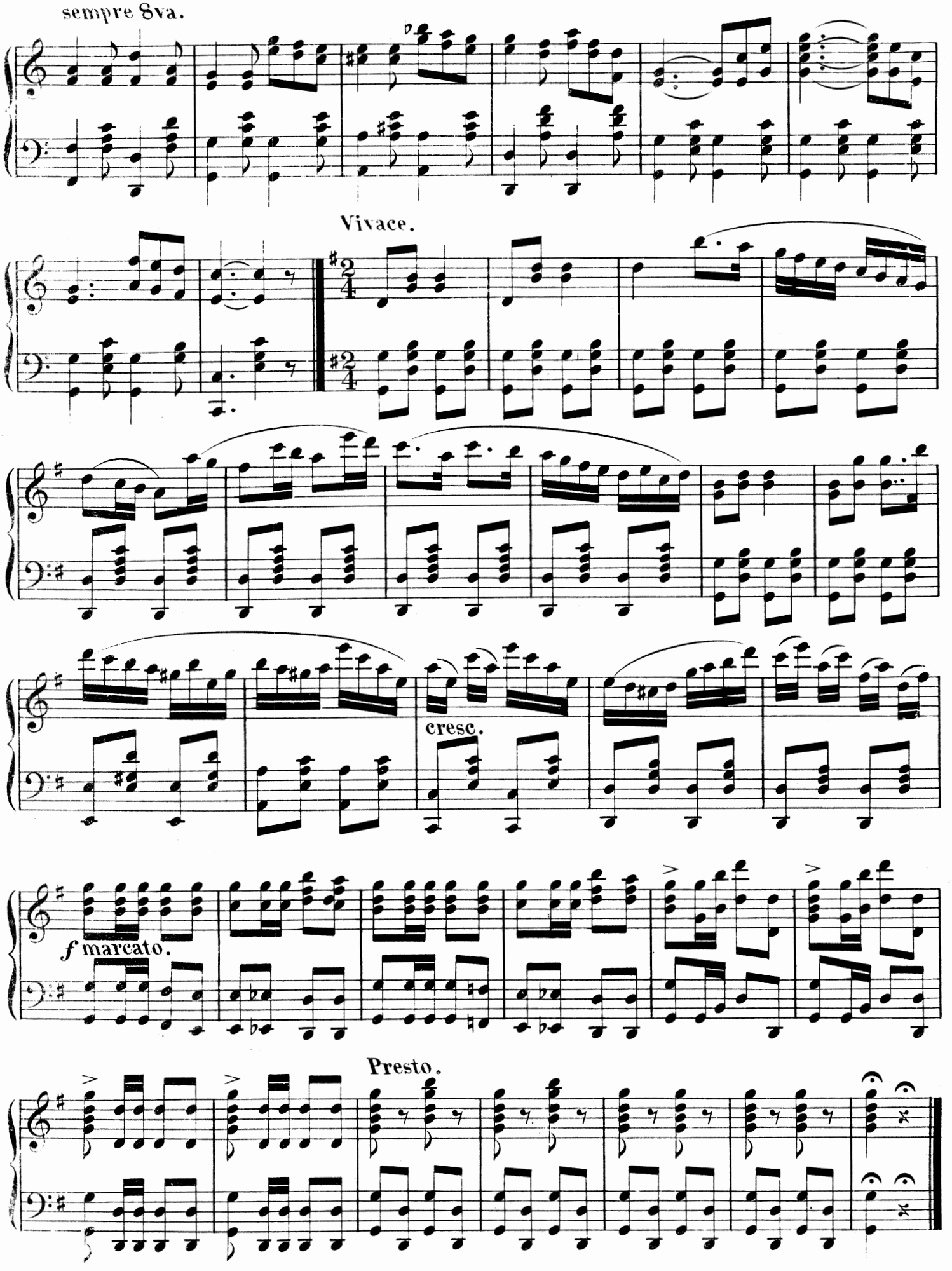

hr
mf
rall.

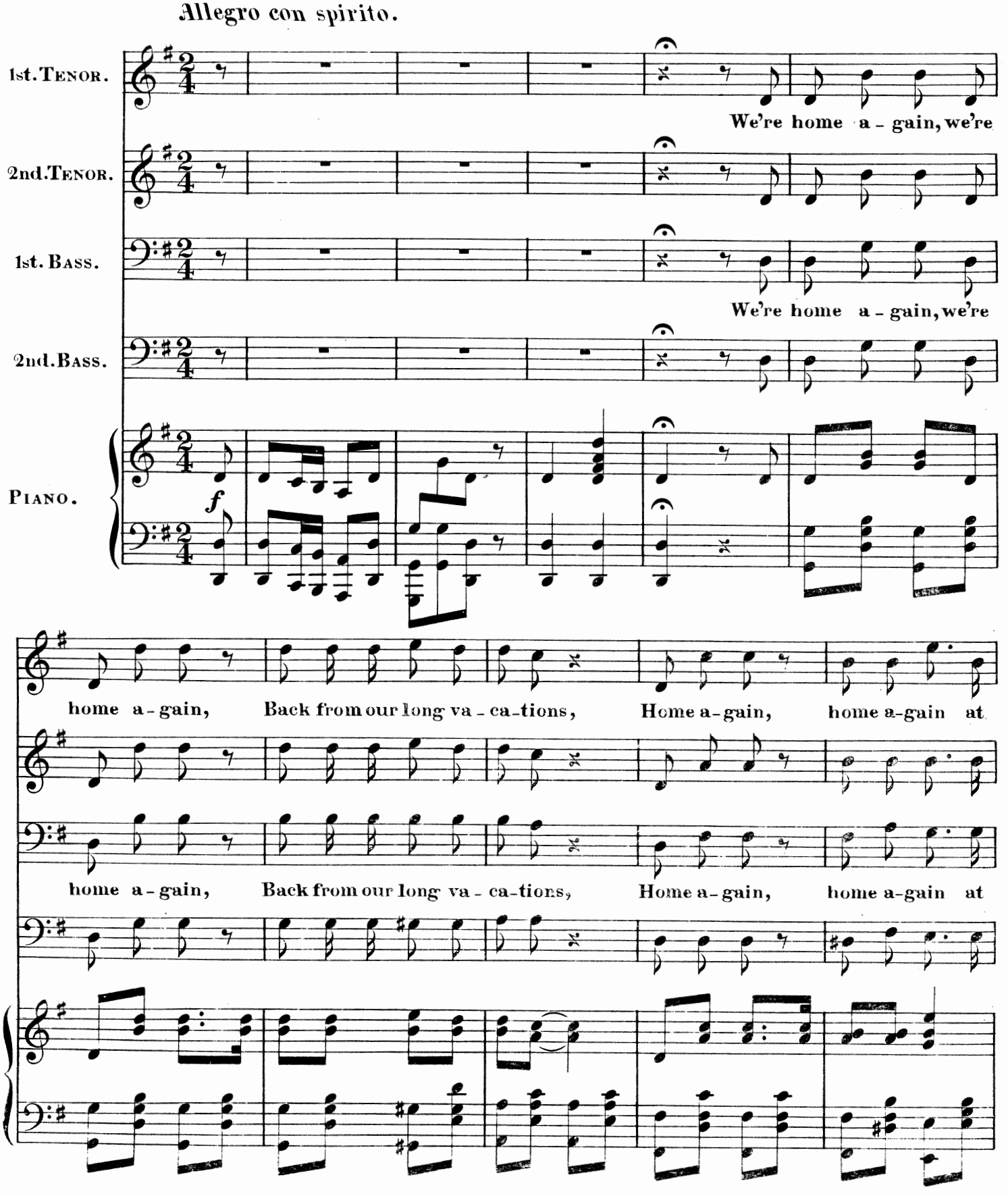

Lento.
f
Andante.
p
accel. poco
hr

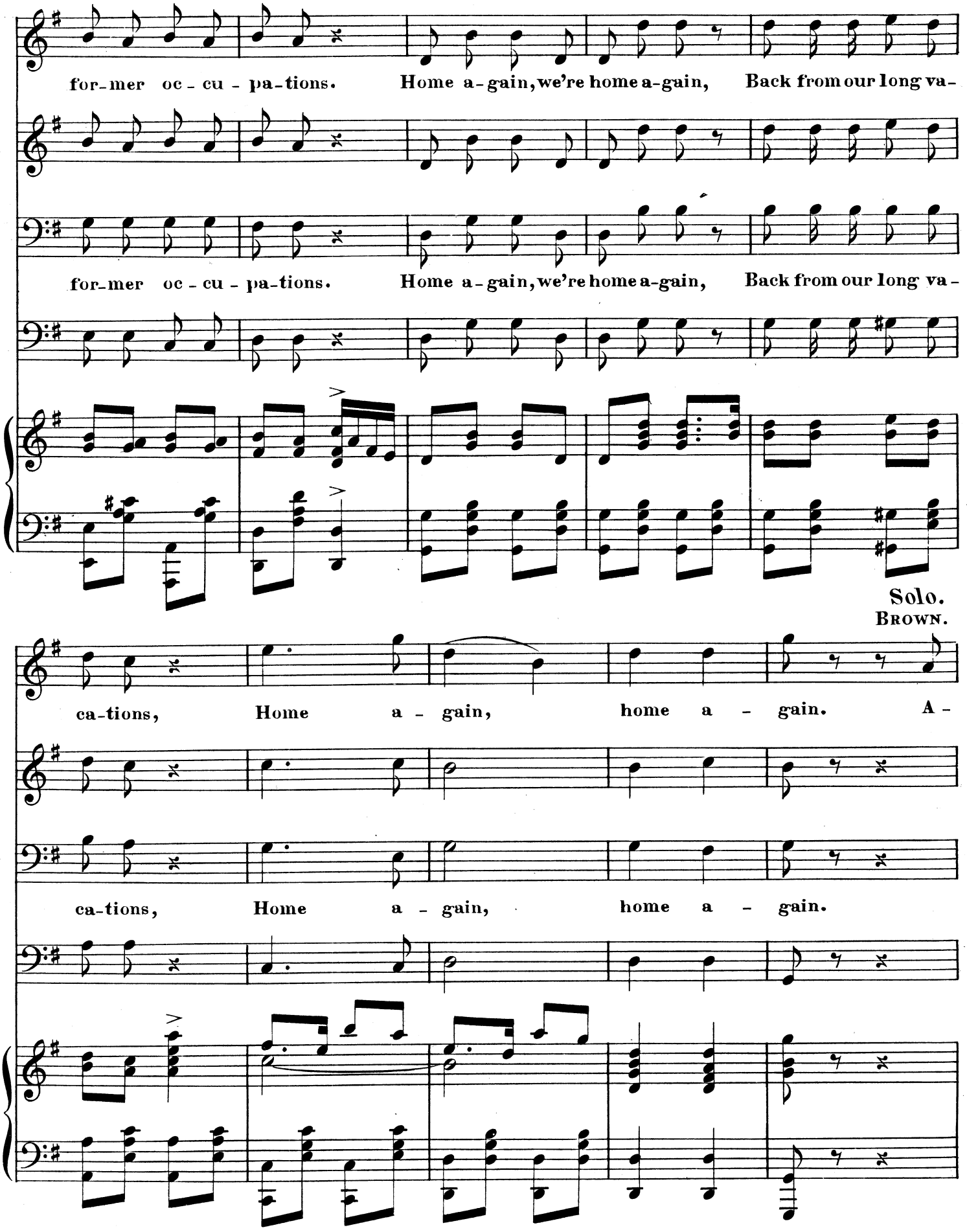

cres.
Allegro brioso.
ff
sempre marcato.
Andante.
p
Grazioso.
p
f

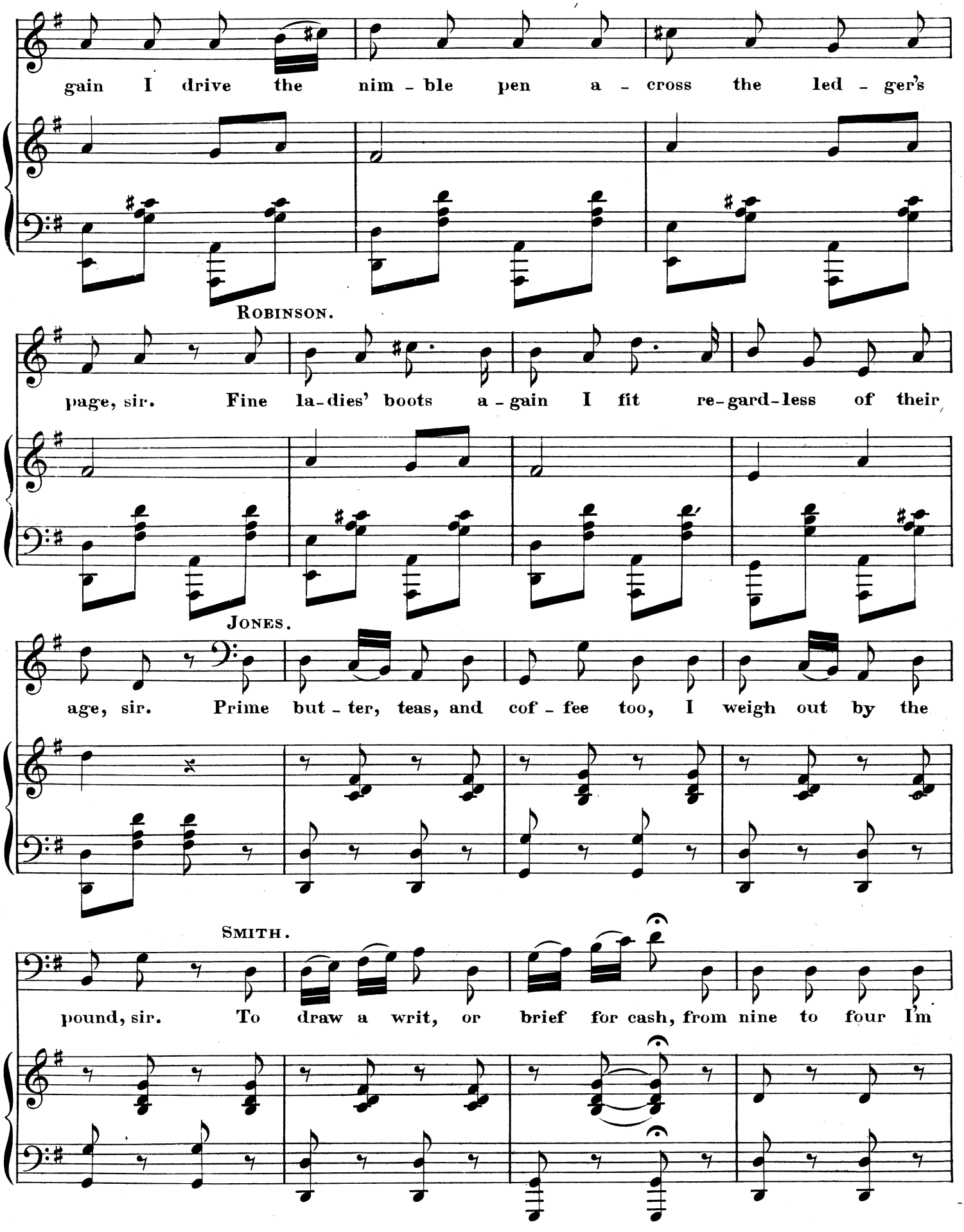

p
Con fuoco.
f
ff
martellato.
Maestoso.
Allegro moderato.


sempre 8va.
Vivace.
cresc.
f marcato.
Presto.

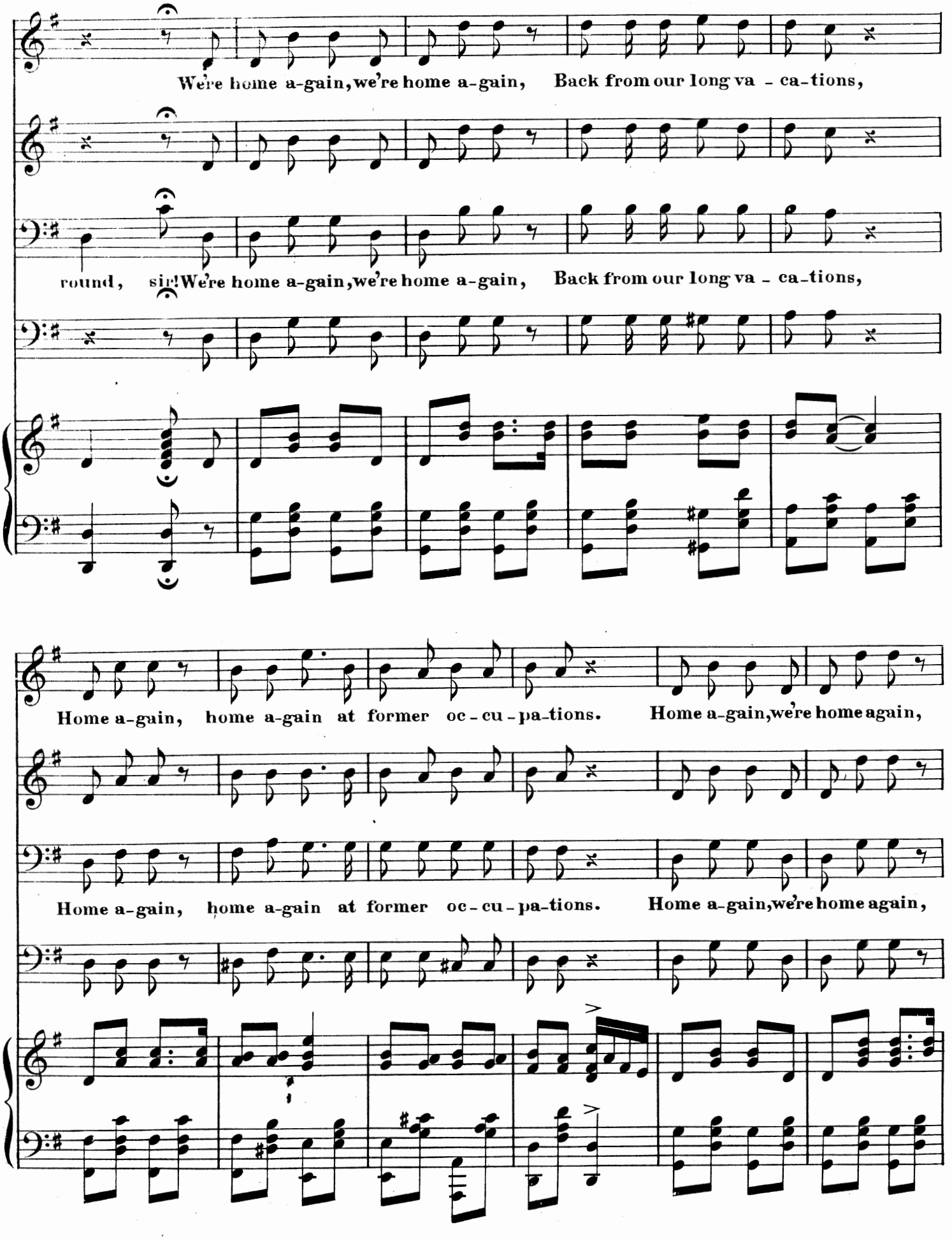
WE'RE HOME AGAIN.

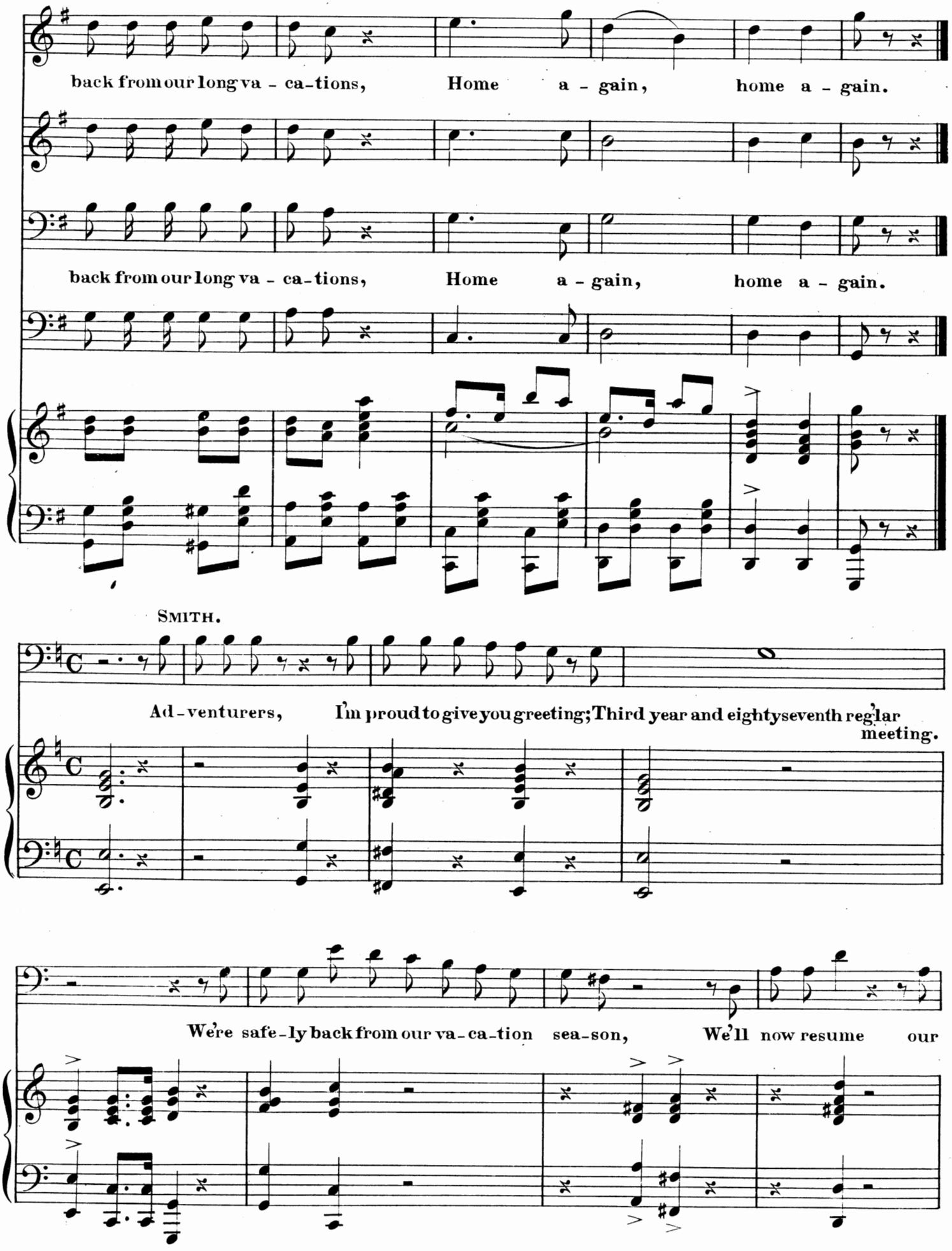



for-mer oc-cu-pa-tions. Home a-gain, we're home a-gain, Back from our long va-
for-mer oc-cu-pa-tions. Home a-gain, we're home a-gain, Back from our long va-
Solo.
BROWN.
ca-tions, Home a-gain, home a-gain. A-
ca-tions, Home a-gain, home a-gain.

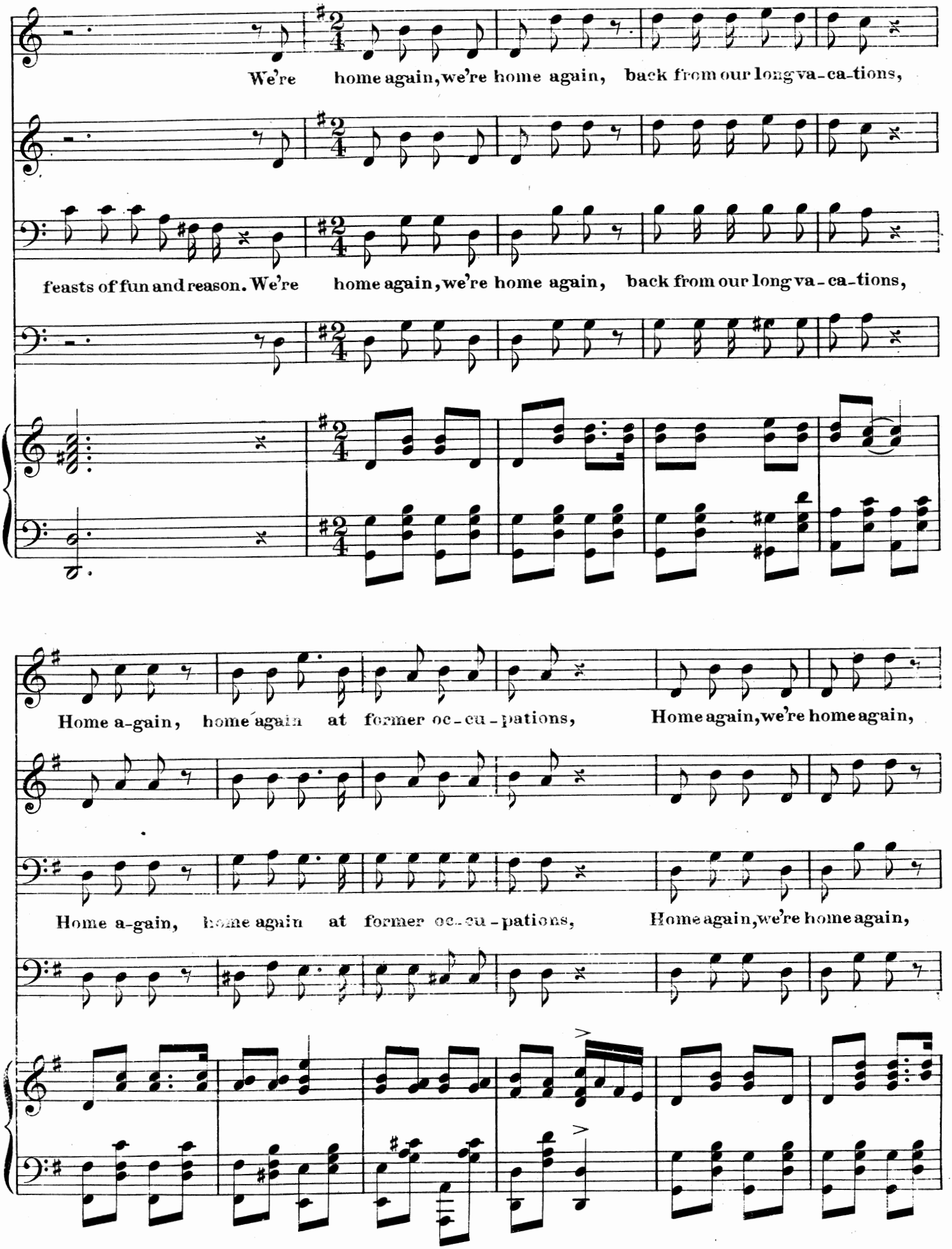

gain I drive the nim - ble pen a - cross the led - ger's
ROBINSON.
page, sir. Fine la-dies' boots a - gain I fit re-gard-less of their
JONES.
age, sir. Prime but - ter, teas, and cof - fee too, I weigh out by the
SMITH.
pound, sir. To draw a writ, or brief for cash, from nine to four I'm

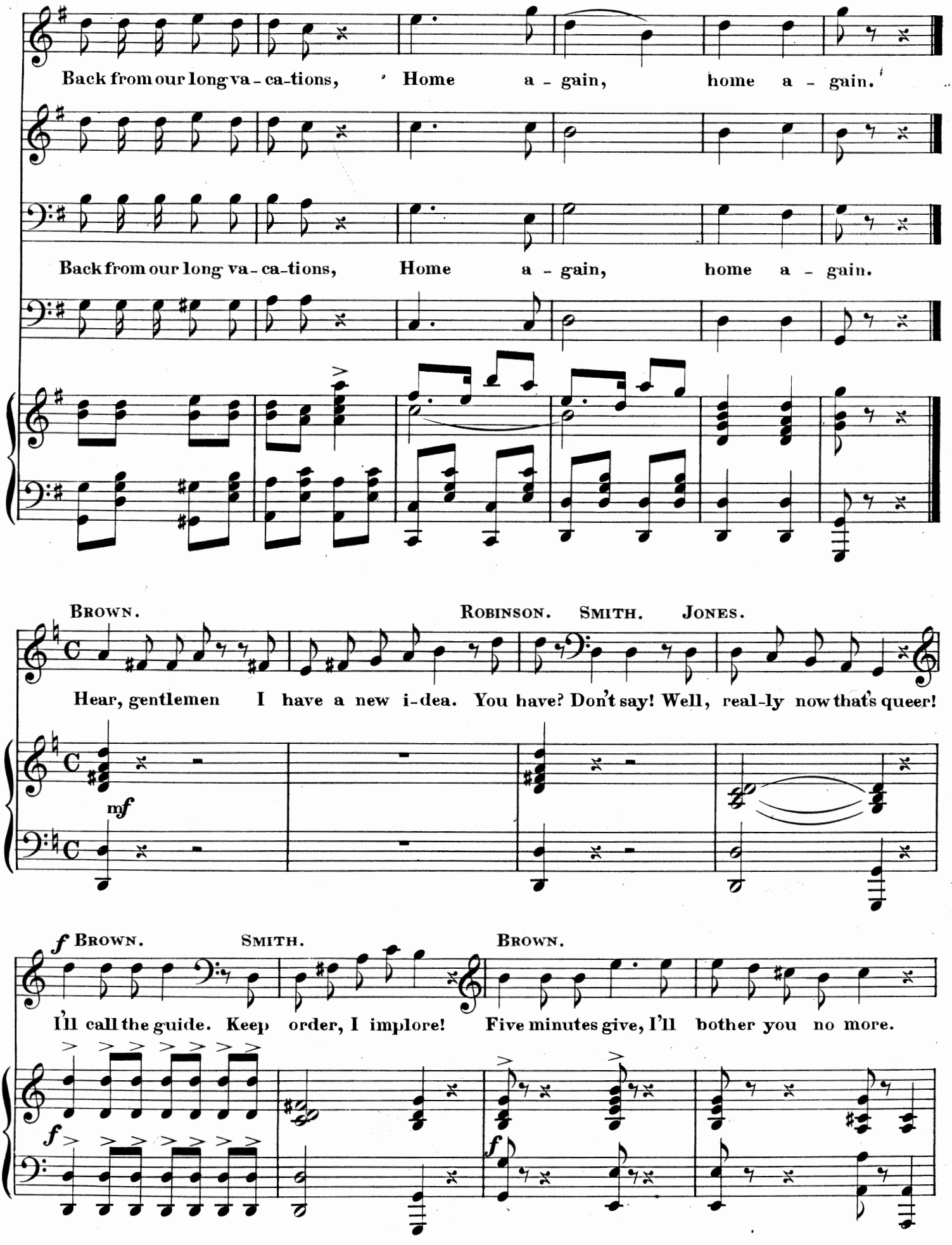
CHORUS.

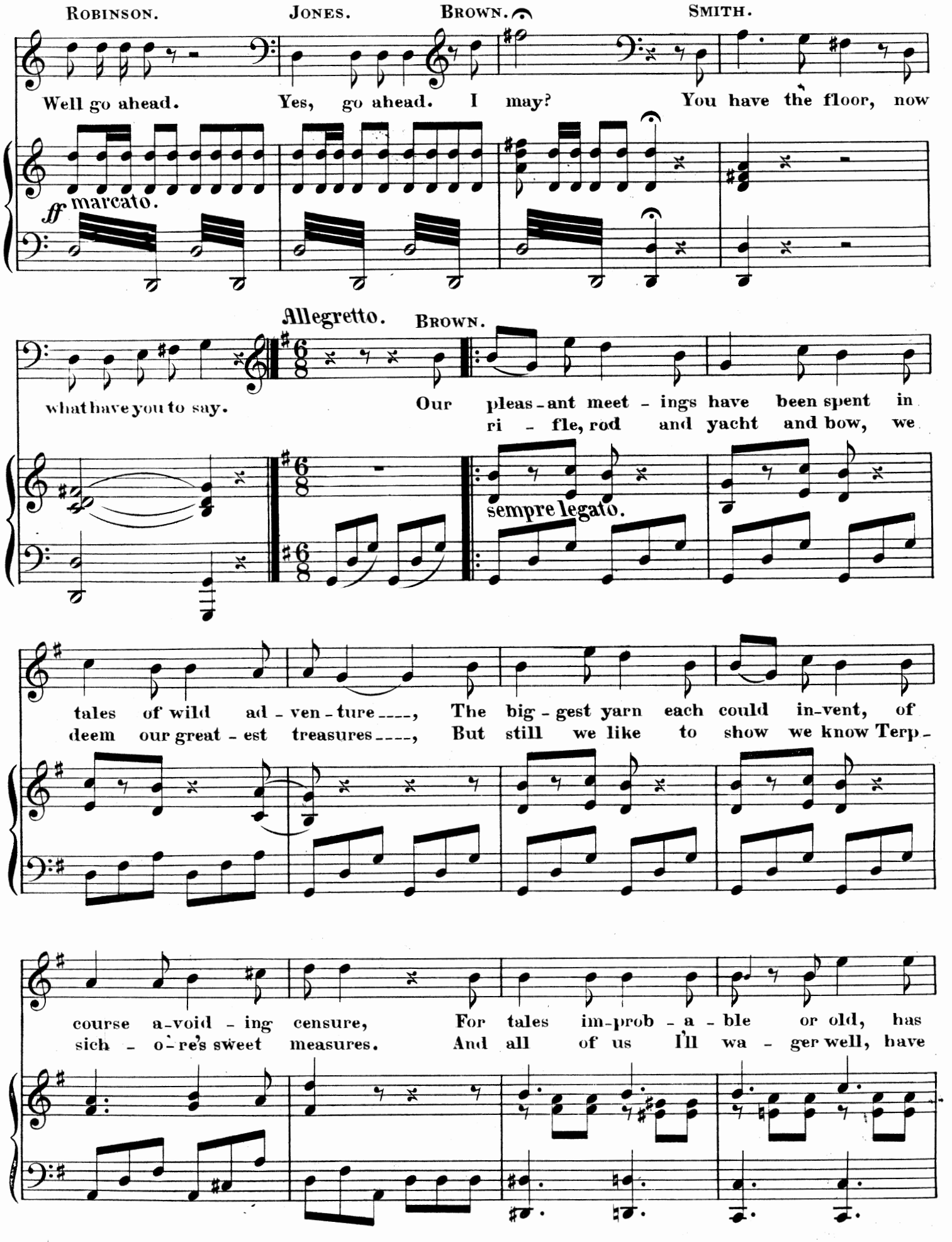

We're home a-gain, we're home a-gain, Back from our long va - ca-tions,
round, sir! We're home a-gain, we're home a-gain, Back from our long va - ca-tions,
Home a-gain, home a-gain at former oc - cu - pa-tions. Home a-gain, we're home again,
Home a-gain, home a-gain at former oc - cu - pa-tions. Home a-gain, we're home again,


back from our long va - ca-tions, Home a - gain, home a - gain.
back from our long va - ca-tions, Home a - gain, home a - gain.
SMITH.
Ad-venturers, I'm proud to give you greeting; Third year and eighty seventh reg'lar meeting.
We're safe-ly back from our va-ca-tion sea-son, We'll now resume our

CHORUS, ALL.


We're home again, we're home again, back from our long va-ca-tions,
feasts of fun and reason. We're home again, we're home again, back from our long va-ca-tions,
Home a-gain, home again at former oc-cu-pations, Home again, we're home again,
Home a-gain, home again at former oc-cu-pations, Home again, we're home again,


Back from our long va - ca-tions, Home a - gain, home a - gain.
Back from our long va - ca-tions, Home a - gain, home a - gain.
BROWN. ROBINSON. SMITH. JONES.
Hear, gentlemen I have a new i-dea. You have? Don't say! Well, real-ly now that's queer!
mf
f BROWN. SMITH. BROWN.
I'll call the guide. Keep order, I implore! Five minutes give, I'll bother you no more.
f
f


ROBINSON.
JONES.
BROWN.
SMITH.
Well go ahead.
Yes, go ahead. I may?
You have the floor, now
ff marcato.
Allegretto.
BROWN.
what have you to say.
Our pleas-ant meet-ings have been spent in
ri-fle, rod and yacht and bow, we
sempre legato.
tales of wild ad-ven-ture____, The big-gest yarn each could in-vent, of
deem our great-est treasures____, But still we like to show we know Terp-
course a-void-ing censure, For tales im-prob-a-ble or old, has
sich-o-re's sweet measures. And all of us I'll wa-ger well, have

served to fill our leisure; For deeds of dar-ing fit - ly told ne'er fail to give us
hopped it in va - cation. My no - tion gents, let each one tell the truth 'bout one flir-

CHORUS, ALL.

1 2

pleasure. For deeds of dar-ing fit-ly told ne'er fail to give us pleasure. The
ta-tion. His new i - dea for each to tell the truth 'bout one flir- -tation.

p

SMITH.

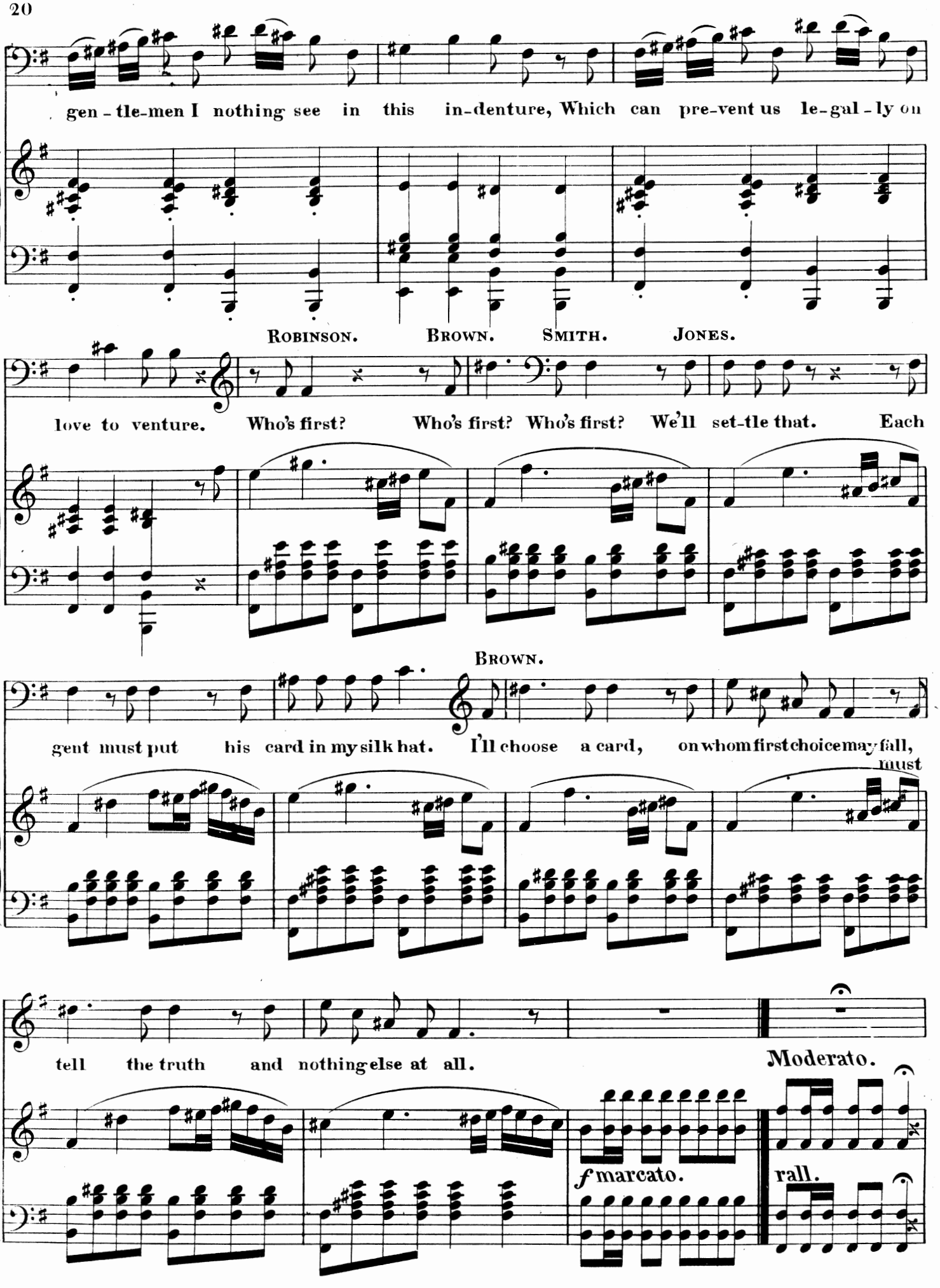
For deeds of dar-ing fit-ly told ne'er fail to give us pleasure.
His new i - dea for each to tell the truth 'bout one flir- -tation. The

p

p

Pomposo.

constitution I'll inspect, for per-ad-venture, some by-law there I may detect 'gainst mis-ad-venture, No,


gen - tle-men I nothing see in this in-denture, Which can pre-vent us le-gal - ly on
ROBINSON. BROWN. SMITH. JONES.
love to venture. Who's first? Who's first? Who's first? We'll set-tle that. Each
BROWN.
gent must put his card in my silk hat. I'll choose a card, on whom first choice may fall,
must
tell the truth and nothing else at all.
Moderato.
f marcato.
rall.

Sostenuto.

CHORUS.

dim. *p*

Must tell the truth, naught but the truth, And all the truth and nothing else at all.

dim. *p*

Must tell the truth, naught but the truth, And all the truth and nothing else at all.

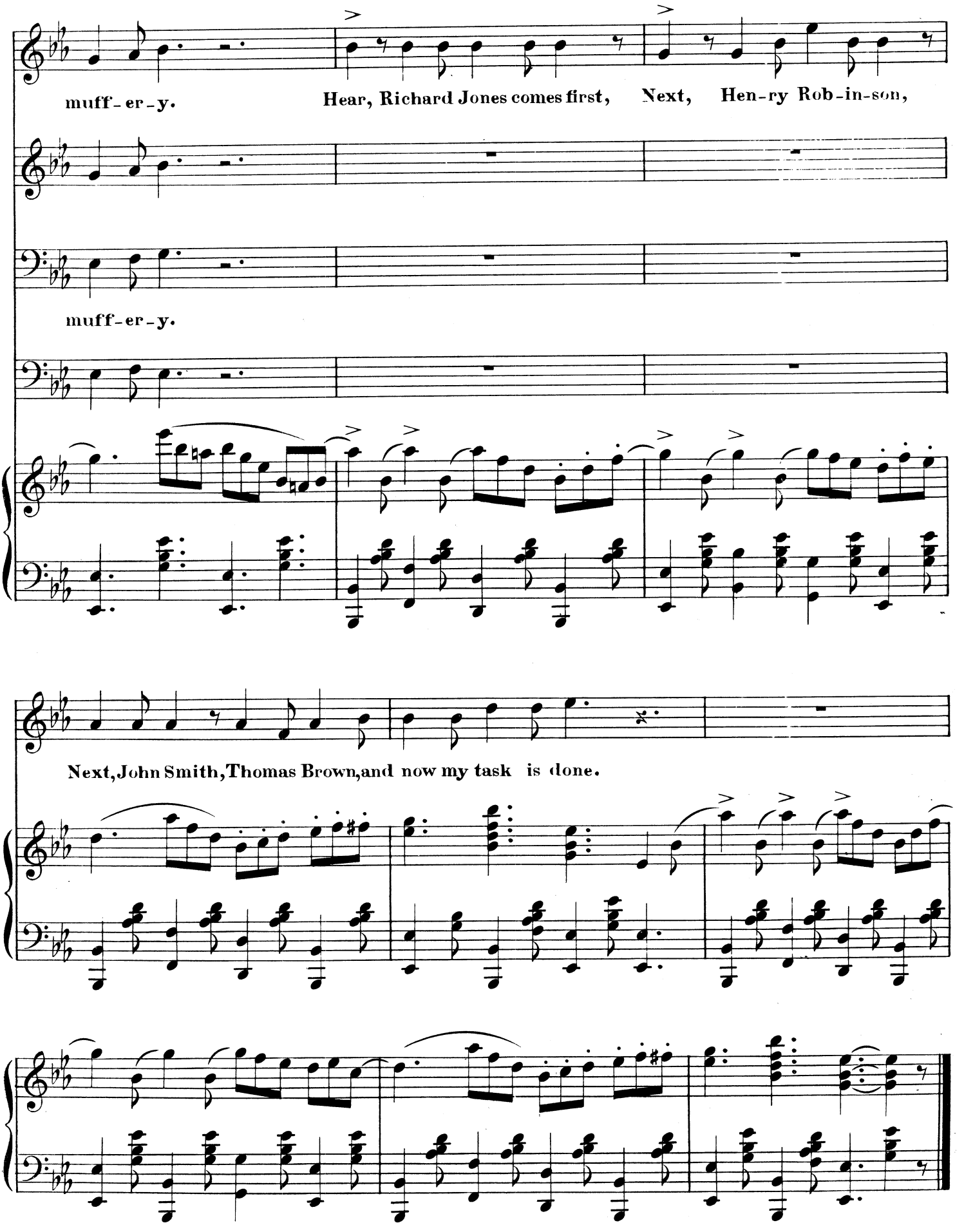
dim. *p*

Andantino.

But bear in mind our rules, 'gainst self-puff-er-y, We'll all enjoy our usual game of

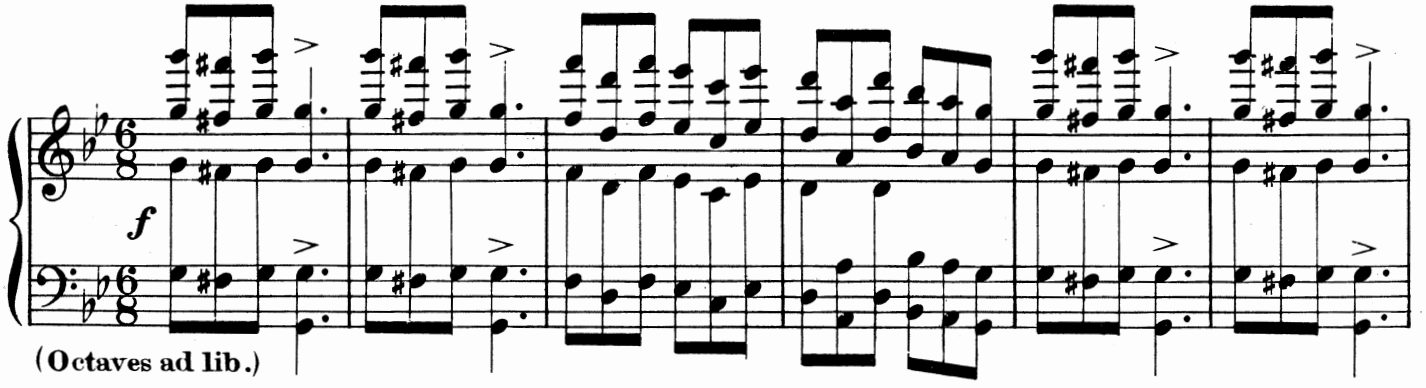
We'll all enjoy our usual game of

Andantino.


muff-er-y.
Hear, Richard Jones comes first, Next, Hen-ry Rob-in-son,
muff-er-y.
Next, John Smith, Thomas Brown, and now my task is done.

A STARTLING TALE I WILL RELATE.

Allegro con brio.



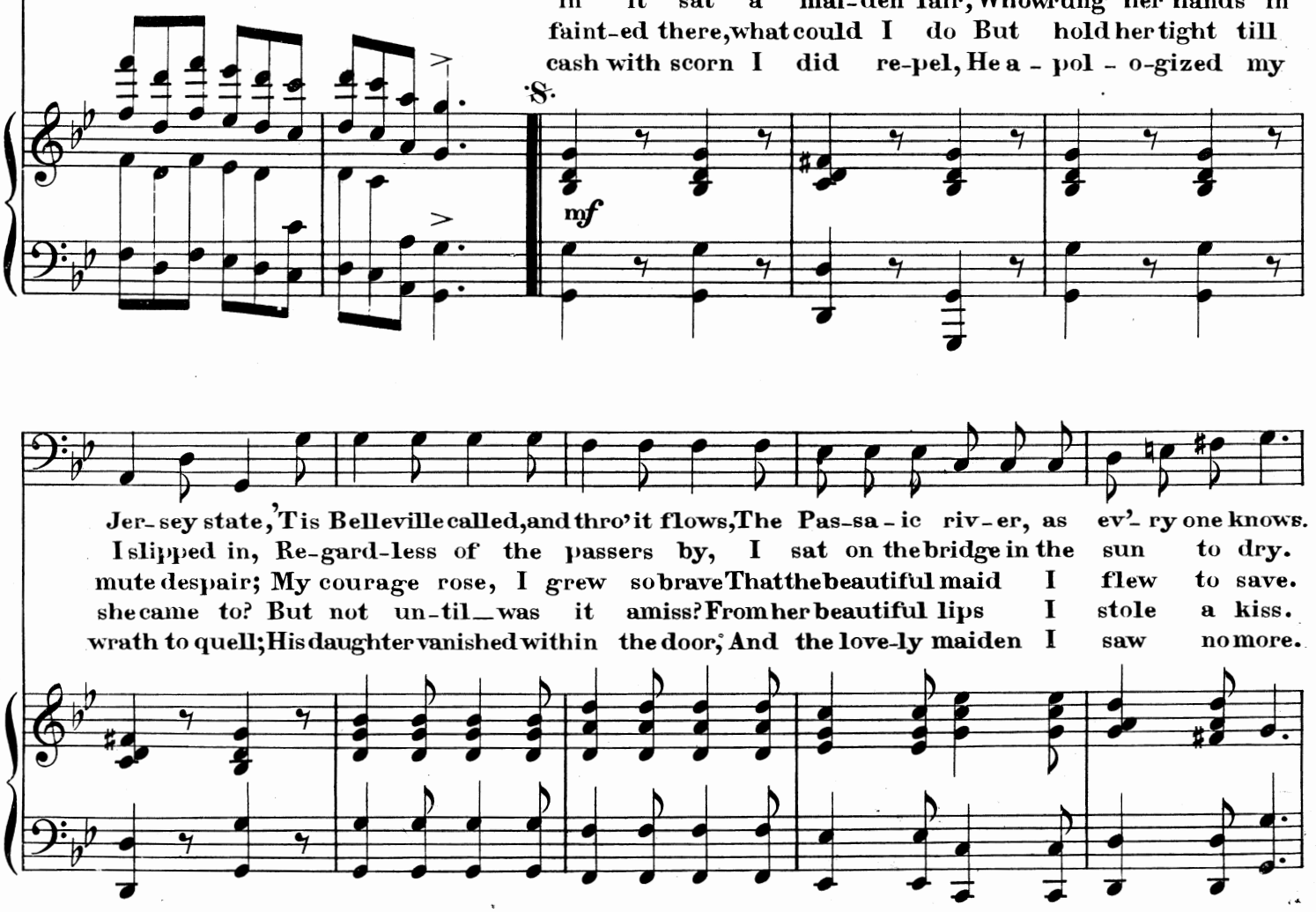
Pomposo.

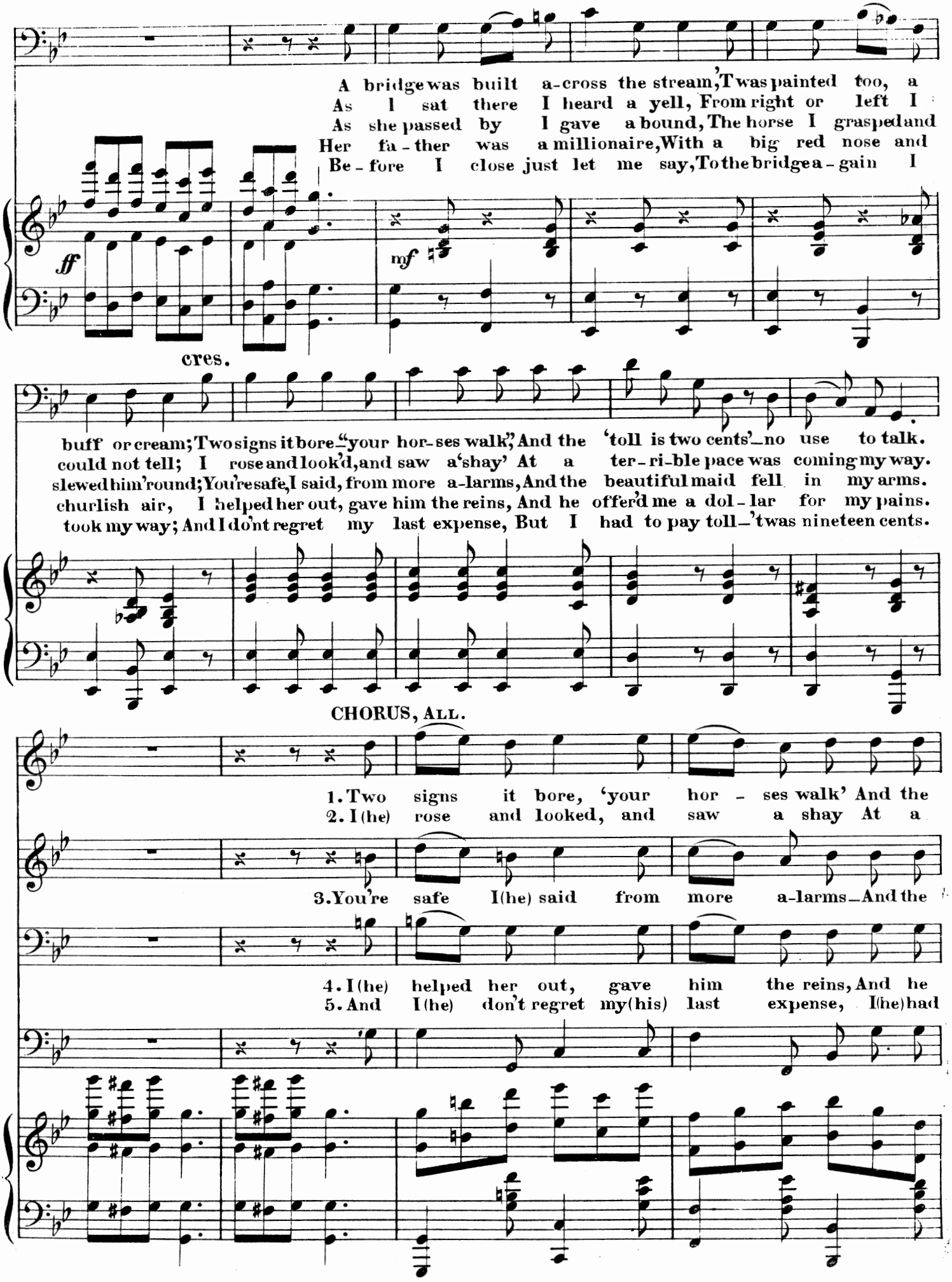
JONES. 8.

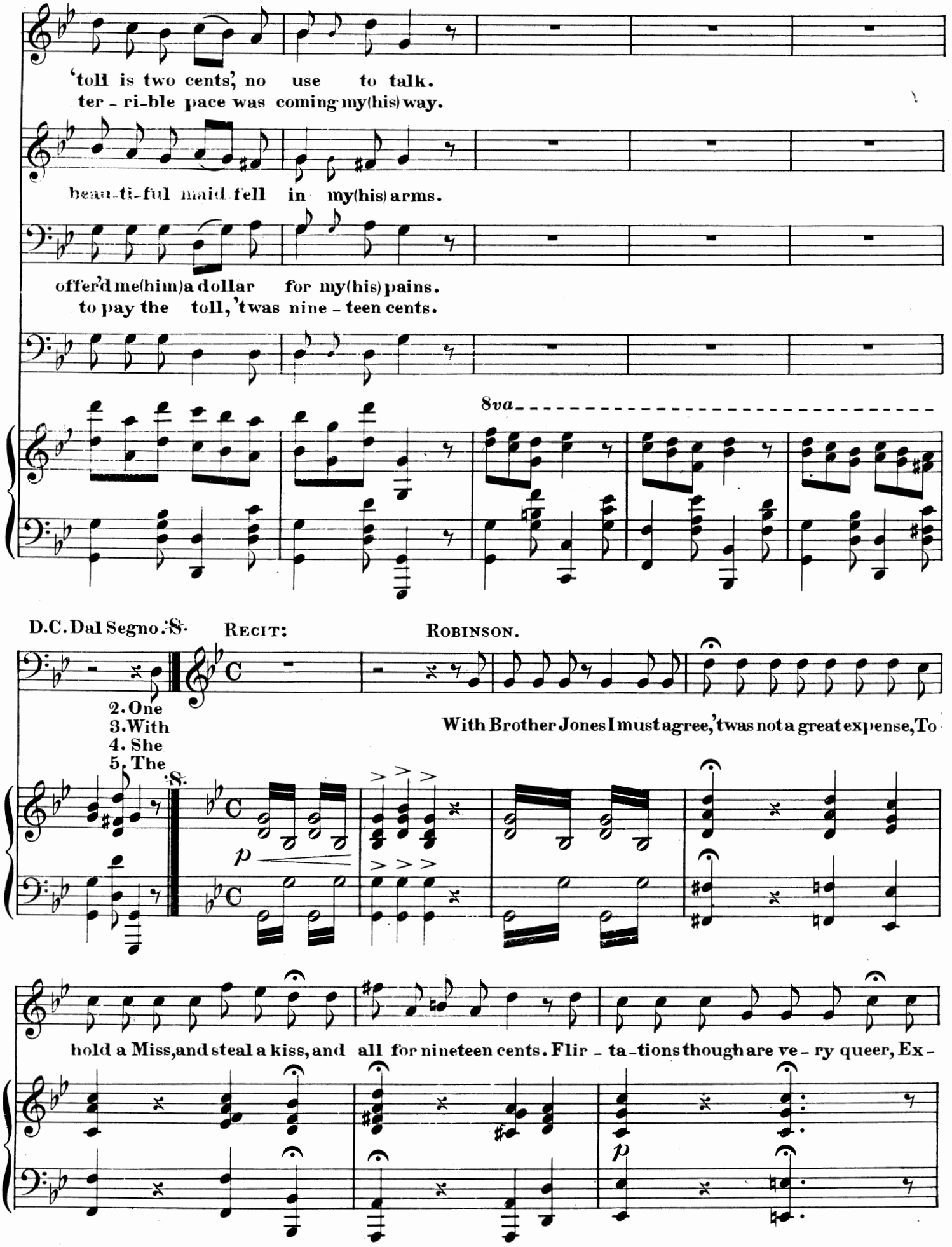
1. A startling tale I will re-late, The place, a town in Jer-sey state, 'Tis Belleville called, and thro' it flows, The Pas-sa-ic riv-er, as ev'-ry one knows.
day a-fish-ing I had been, My foot had slipped and I slipped in, Re-gard-less of the passers by, I sat on the bridge in the sun to dry.
in it sat a mai-den fair, Whowrung her hands in mute despair; My courage rose, I grew so brave That the beautiful maid I flew to save.
faint-ed there, what could I do But hold her tight till she came to? But not un-til was it amiss? From her beautiful lips I stole a kiss.
cash with scorn I did re-pel, He a-pol-o-gized my wrath to quell; His daughter vanished within the door, And the love-ly maiden I saw no more.

8.

mf




A bridge was built a-cross the stream, 'Twas painted too, a
As I sat there I heard a yell, From right or left I
As she passed by I gave a bound, The horse I grasped and
Her fa-ther was a millionaire, With a big red nose and
Be-fore I close just let me say, To the bridge a-gain I
ff
mf
cres.
buff or cream; Two signs it bore "your hor-ses walk", And the 'toll is two cents'—no use to talk.
could not tell; I rose and look'd, and saw a 'shay' At a ter-ri-ble pace was coming my way.
slewed him 'round; You're safe, I said, from more a-larms, And the beautiful maid fell in my arms.
churlish air, I helped her out, gave him the reins, And he offer'd me a dol-lar for my pains.
took my way; And I don't regret my last expense, But I had to pay toll—'twas nineteen cents.
CHORUS, ALL.
1. Two signs it bore, 'your hor-ses walk' And the
2. I (he) rose and looked, and saw a shay At a
3. You're safe I (he) said from more a-larms—And the
4. I (he) helped her out, gave him the reins, And he
5. And I (he) don't regret my (his) last expense, I (he) had


'toll is two cents,' no use to talk.
ter - ri-ble pace was coming my(his) way.
beau-ti-ful maid fell in my(his) arms.
offer'd me(him) a dollar for my(his) pains.
to pay the toll, 'twas nine - teen cents.
8va
D.C. Dal Segno. 8.
RECIT:
ROBINSON.
2. One
3. With
4. She
5. The
With Brother Jones I must agree, 'twas not a great expense, To
8.
p
hold a Miss, and steal a kiss, and all for nineteen cents. Flir - ta-tions though are ve - ry queer, Ex -
p

pensive oft they be— I'll tell you one that cost me dear, As you'll see pres-ent-ly.

ONE SUMMER DAY, THE NEW MOWN HAY.

Grazioso.

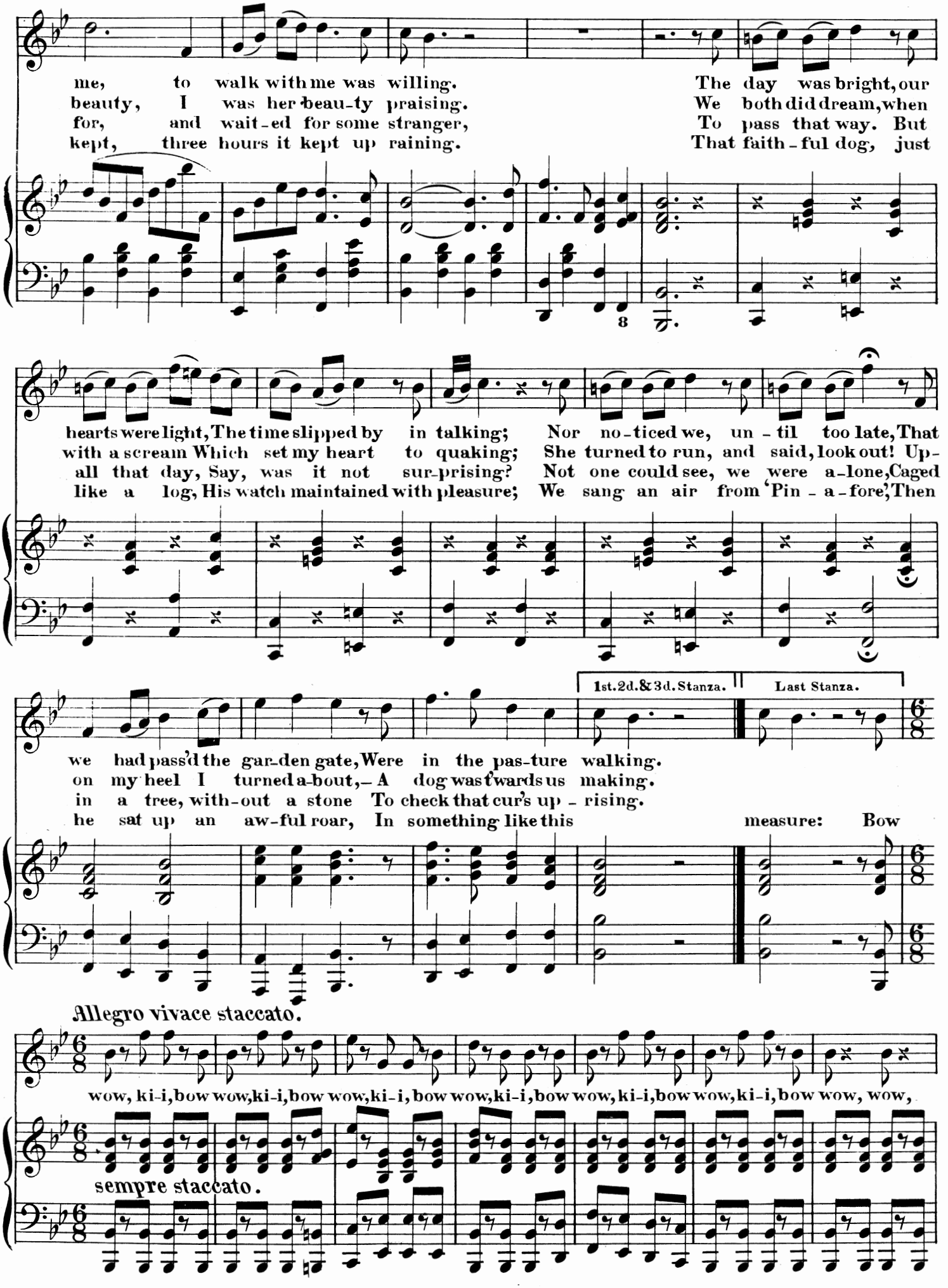
marcato il melodia.

SOLO, ROBINSON.

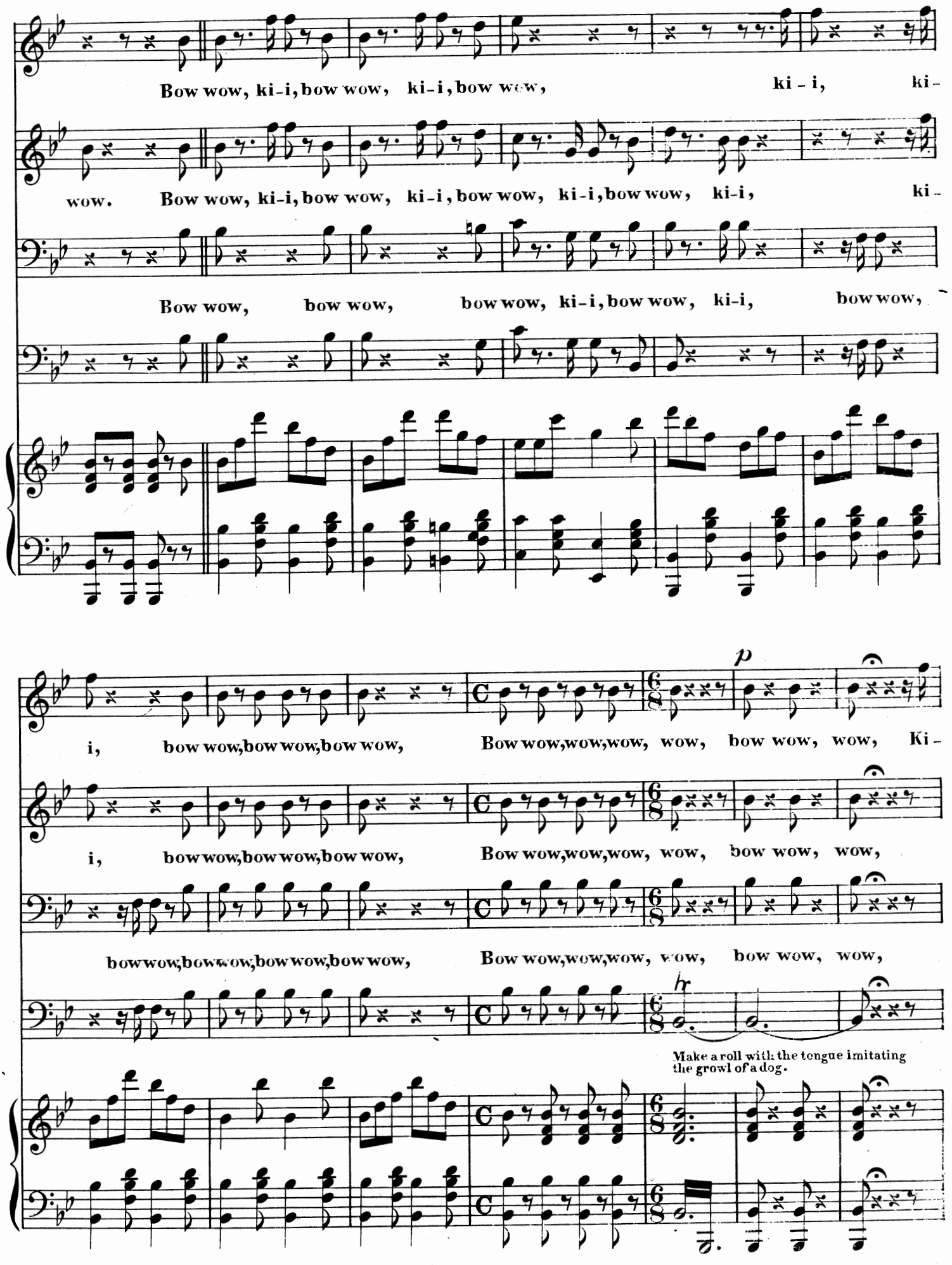
1. One sum-mer day, the new mown hay, The air with per-fume filling; I
2. Each looked a-head, and on I led To where the cows were grazing; No
3. 'He's mad' she said, we'll soon be dead, Oh save me from this danger! I
4. Through cloud-y skies the moon did rise, For help our eyes were straining; To

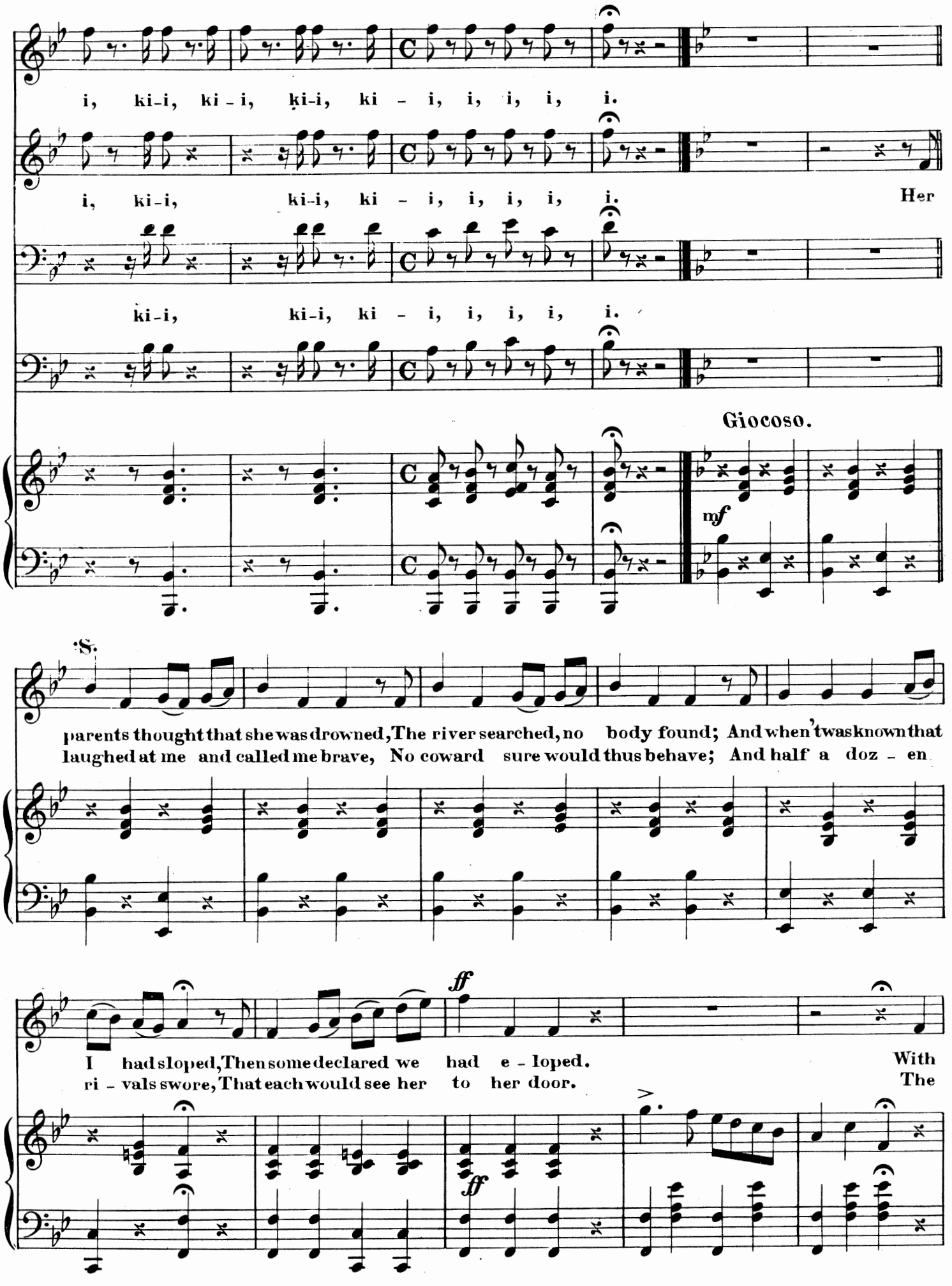
sempre 8va.

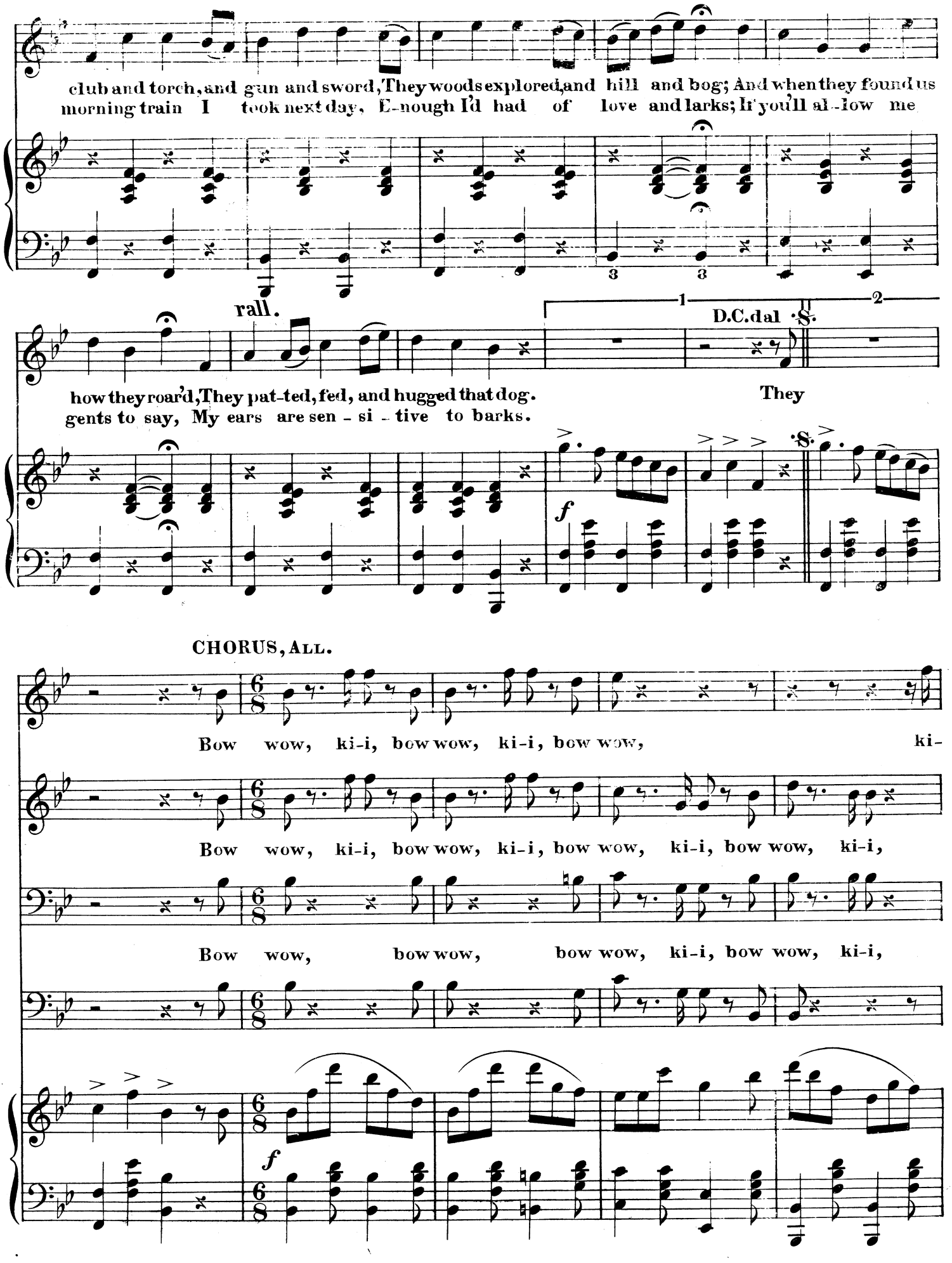
did sug-gest, and not in vain, My la-dy love a-down the lane To walk with
ears had we— of love we talked, Nor wished to stop, so on we walked: I was her
grasped her firm, and reached the wall, Up in a tree we both did crawl And wait--ed
our disgust the clouds grew black, Then lightning flash, and thunder crack, Three hours it

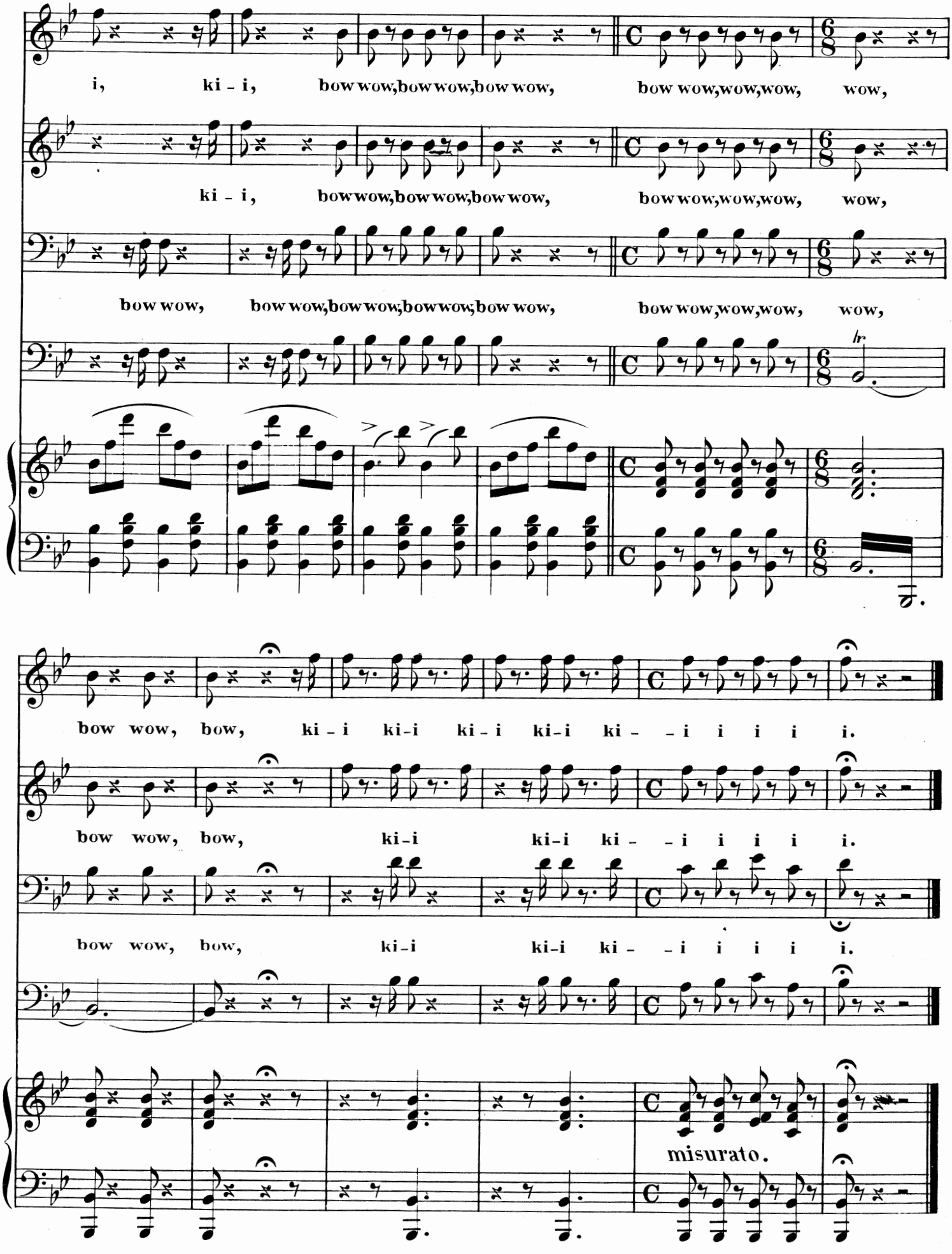

me, to walk with me was willing. The day was bright, our
beauty, I was her beau-ty praising. We both did dream, when
for, and wait-ed for some stranger, To pass that way. But
kept, three hours it kept up raining. That faith-ful dog, just
8
hearts were light, The time slipped by in talking; Nor no-ticed we, un-til too late, That
with a scream Which set my heart to quaking; She turned to run, and said, look out! Up-
all that day, Say, was it not sur-prising? Not one could see, we were a-lone, Caged
like a log, His watch maintained with pleasure; We sang an air from 'Pin-a-fore', Then
1st. 2d. & 3d. Stanza.
Last Stanza.
we had pass'd the gar-den gate, Were in the pas-ture walking.
on my heel I turned a-bout,— A dog was t'wards us making.
in a tree, with-out a stone To check that cur's up-rising.
he sat up an aw-ful roar, In something like this measure: Bow
Allegro vivace staccato.
wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, wow,
sempre staccato.

Bow wow, Ki-i Chorus.

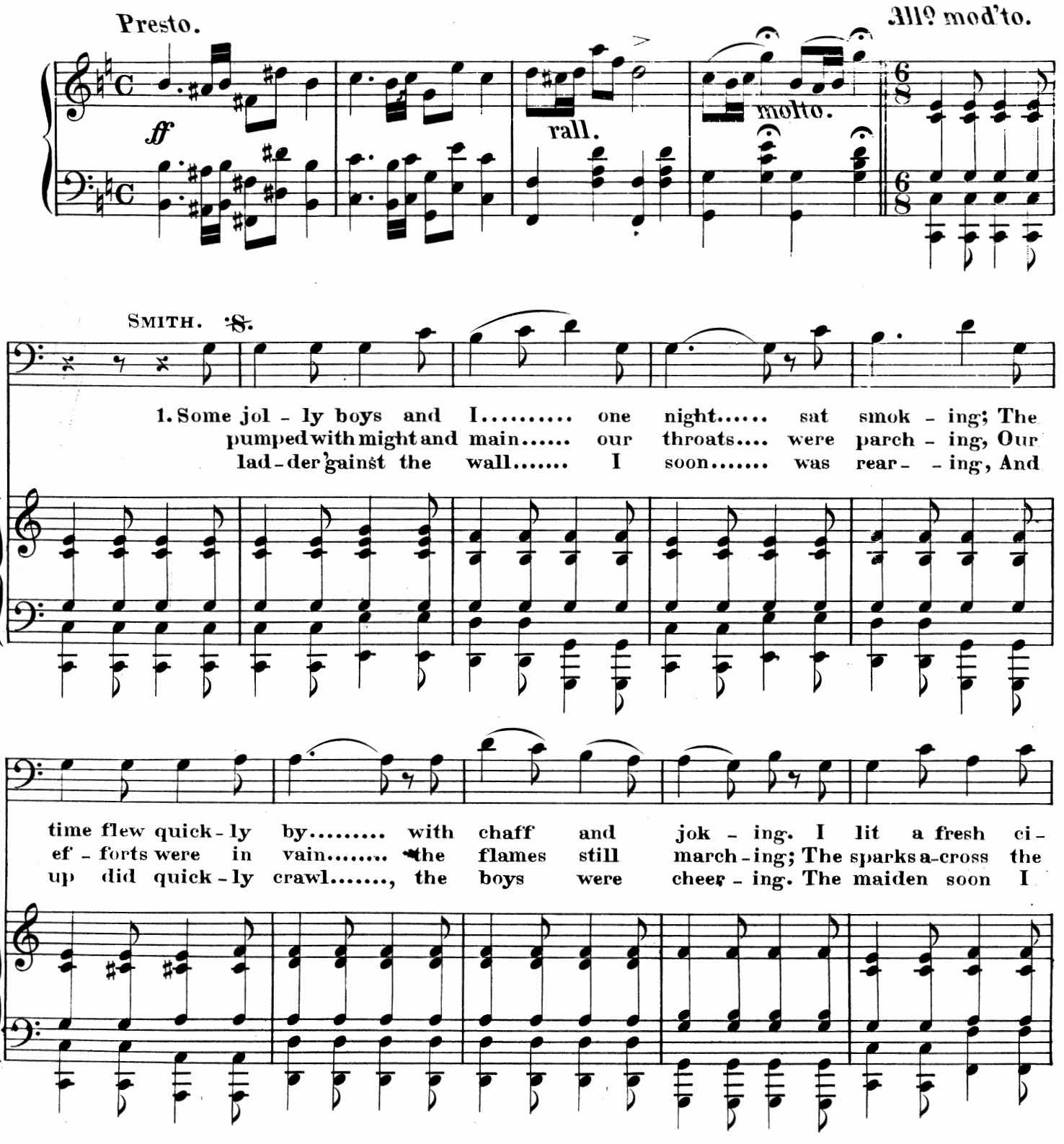


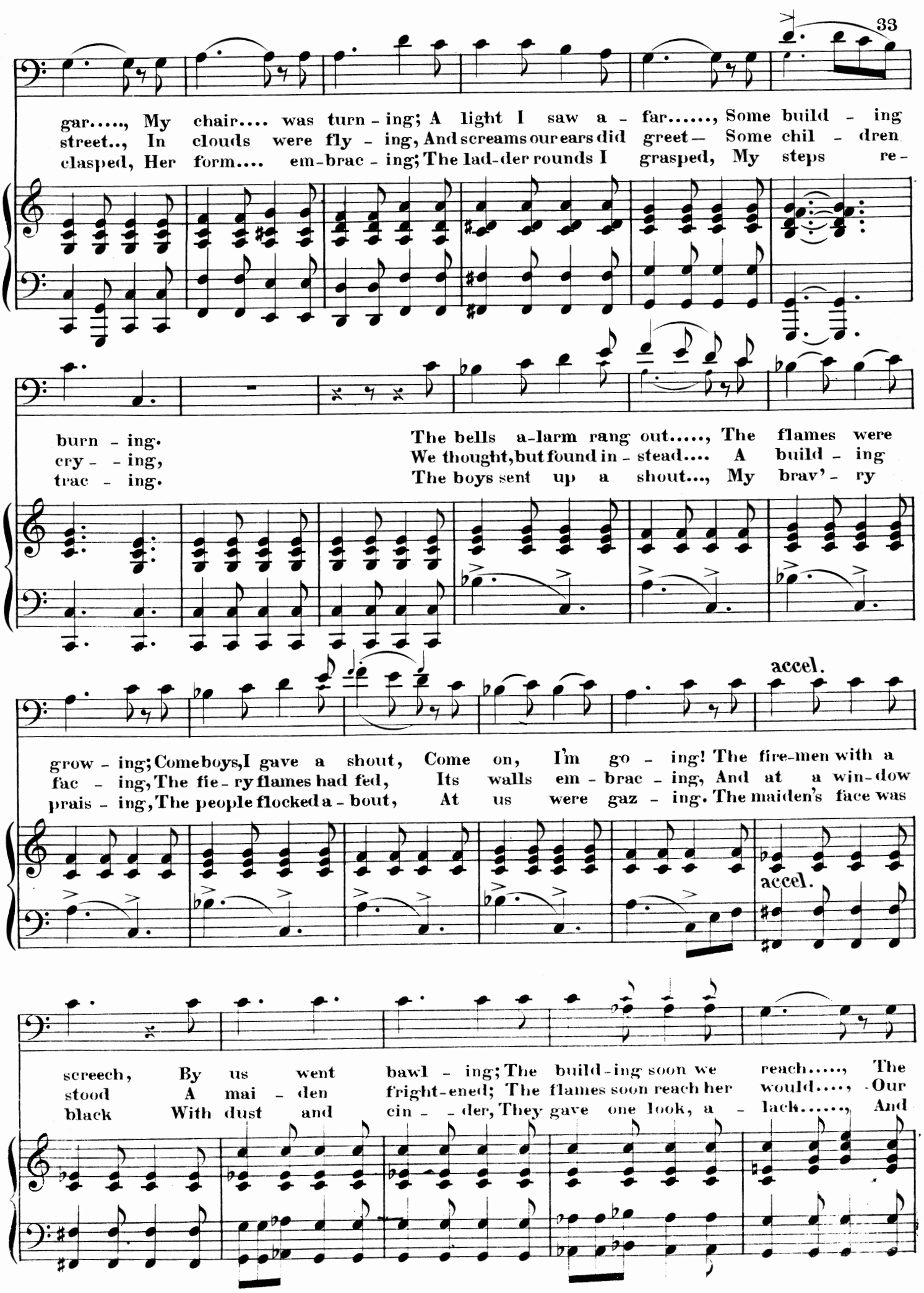

i, ki-i, ki - i, ki-i, ki - i, i, i, i, i.
i, ki-i, ki-i, ki - i, i, i, i, i. Her
ki-i, ki-i, ki - i, i, i, i, i.
Giocoso.
mf
S.
parents thought that she was drowned, The river searched, no body found; And when 'twas known that
laughed at me and called me brave, No coward sure would thus behave; And half a doz - en
ff
I had sloped, Then some declared we had e - loped. With
ri - vals swore, That each would see her to her door. The
ff


club and torch, and gun and sword, They woods explored, and hill and bog; And when they found us
morning train I took next day, E-nough I'd had of love and larks; If you'll al-low me
rall.
1
2
D.C.dal 𝄋.
how they roar'd, They pat-ted, fed, and hugged that dog.
They
gents to say, My ears are sen - si - tive to barks.
𝄋.
f
CHORUS, ALL.
Bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow,
ki-
Bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i,
Bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, ki-i, bow wow, ki-i,
f


i, ki - i, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, wow, wow, wow,
ki - i, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, wow, wow, wow,
bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, bow wow, wow, wow, wow,
hr.
bow wow, bow, ki - i ki-i ki - i ki-i ki - - i i i i i.
bow wow, bow, ki-i ki-i ki-i ki - - i i i i i.
bow wow, bow, ki-i ki-i ki - - i i i i i.
misurato.

SOME JOLLY BOYS AND I.




gar....., My chair.... was turn - ing; A light I saw a - far....., Some build - ing
street.., In clouds were fly - ing, And screams our ears did greet— Some chil - dren
clasped, Her form.... em-brac - ing; The lad-der rounds I grasped, My steps re-
burn - ing.
cry - - ing,
trac - ing.
The bells a-larm rang out....., The flames were
We thought, but found in - stead.... A build - ing
The boys sent up a shout.., My brav' - ry
accel.
grow - ing; Come boys, I gave a shout, Come on, I'm go - ing! The fire-men with a
fac - ing, The fie - ry flames had fed, Its walls em - brac - ing, And at a win-dow
prais - ing, The people flocked a - bout, At us were gaz - ing. The maiden's face was
accel.
screech, By us went bawl - ing; The build-ing soon we reach....., The
stood A mai - den fright-ened; The flames soon reach her would...., Our
black With dust and cin - - der, They gave one look, a - lack....., And

ff

✷Allegro molto.

mf

walls..... were falling.
holds..... we lightened.
cried..... Be - lin - da!

Play a-way Six the

mf

ff

Cap-tain cried, Ker bump, ker chump, and all in a lump The fire-men brave-ly work - - ing, The

fire-men brave-ly work - ing. Come take hold boys, he said to us, Take hold and pump, ker

bump, ker chump, This is no time for shirk - ing, This is no time for shirk - ing.

✷ This Solo can be sung with one verse only, if desired; proceeding directly with Chorus.

✷Firemen's Chorus.

Allegro molto.

f Play a-way Six the cap-tain cried, Ker bump, ker chump, and all in a lump, The firemen brave-ly

f

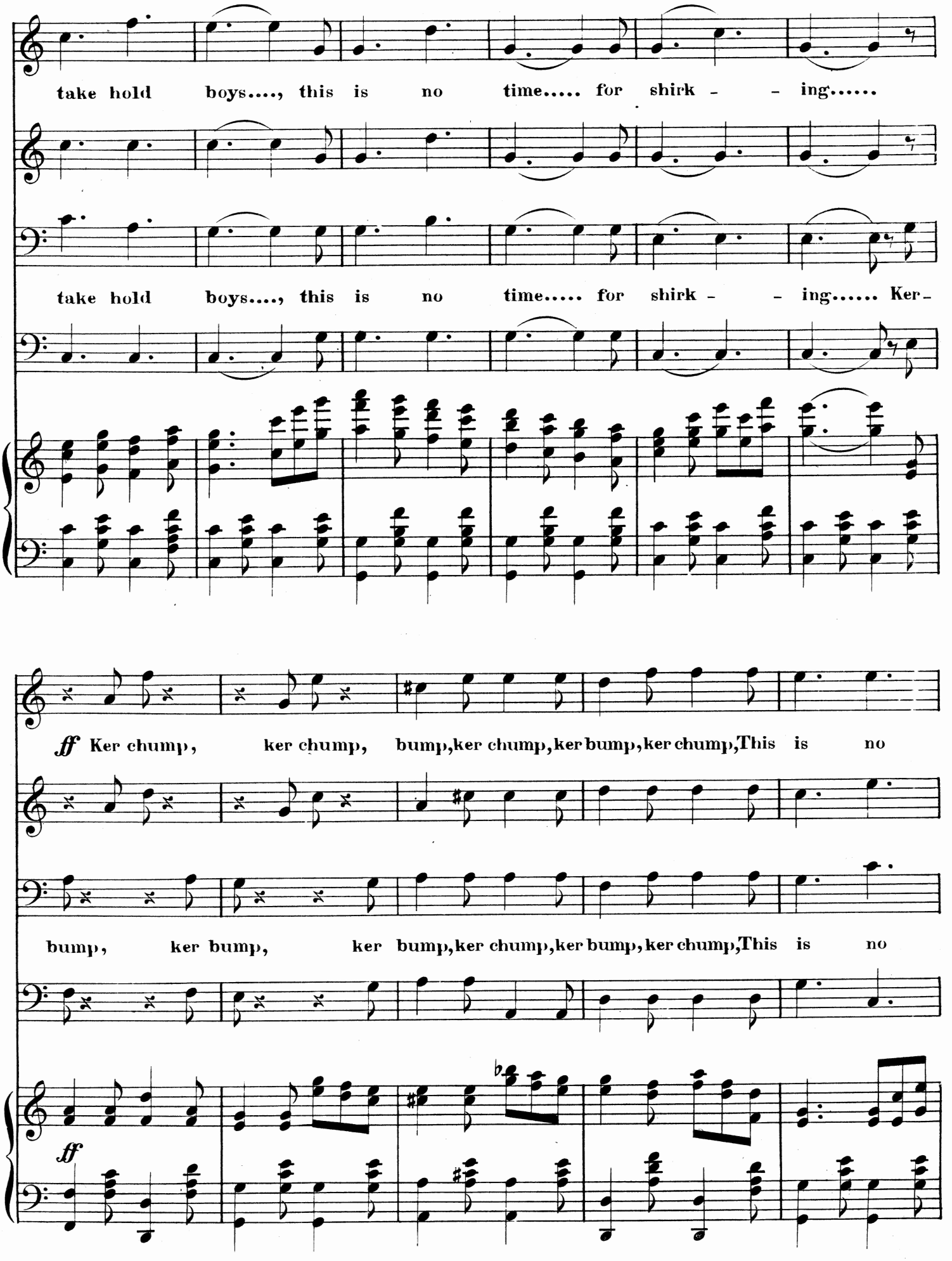
Play a-way Six the cap-tain cried, Ker bump, ker chump, and all in a lump, The firemen brave-ly

f

work - ing, The firemen brave - ly work - ing. Come take hold boys, he said to us, Come

work - ing, The firemen brave - ly work - ing. Come take hold boys, he said to us, Come

✷ Omit this Chorus after 3d. stanza, and go directly to 2d. ending.


take hold boys...., this is no time..... for shirk - - ing.....
take hold boys...., this is no time..... for shirk - - ing..... Ker-
ff Ker chump, ker chump, bump, ker chump, ker bump, ker chump, This is no
bump, ker bump, ker bump, ker chump, ker bump, ker chump, This is no
ff

1 2

D.C.dal 𝄋. After 3d Verse.

ff time... for shirk - - ing....

p You say her face was

ff time... for shirk - - ing....

2. We
3. A

p You say her face was

D.C.dal 𝄋.

ff

p

cres.

black With dust and cinder; We in-formation lack,

f Who was Be-lin-da?

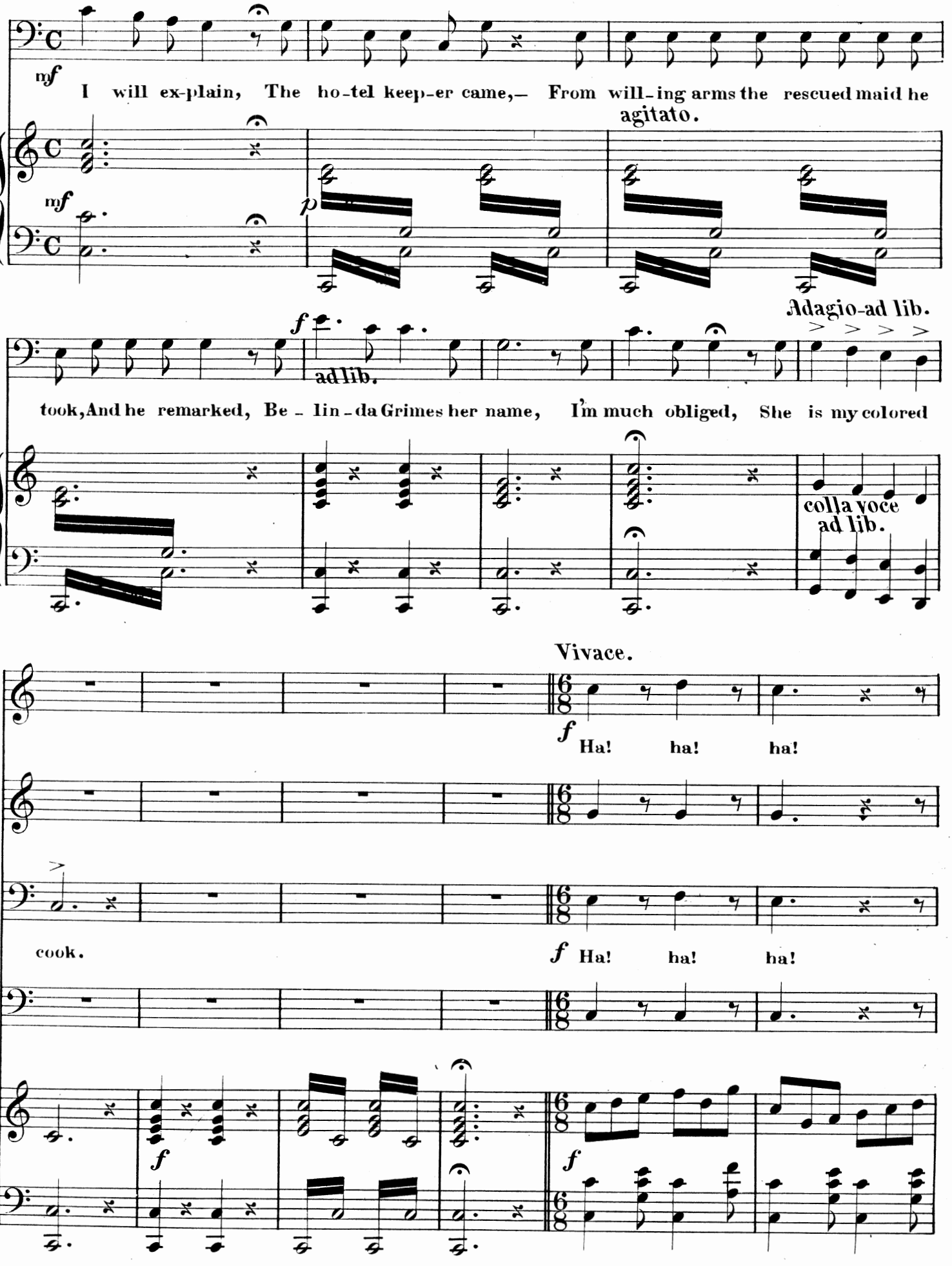
black With dust and cinder; We in-formation lack, Who was Be-lin-da?

cres.

f

Moderato.

Recitative.



and such is fame,... Be - lin - da Grimes her name.

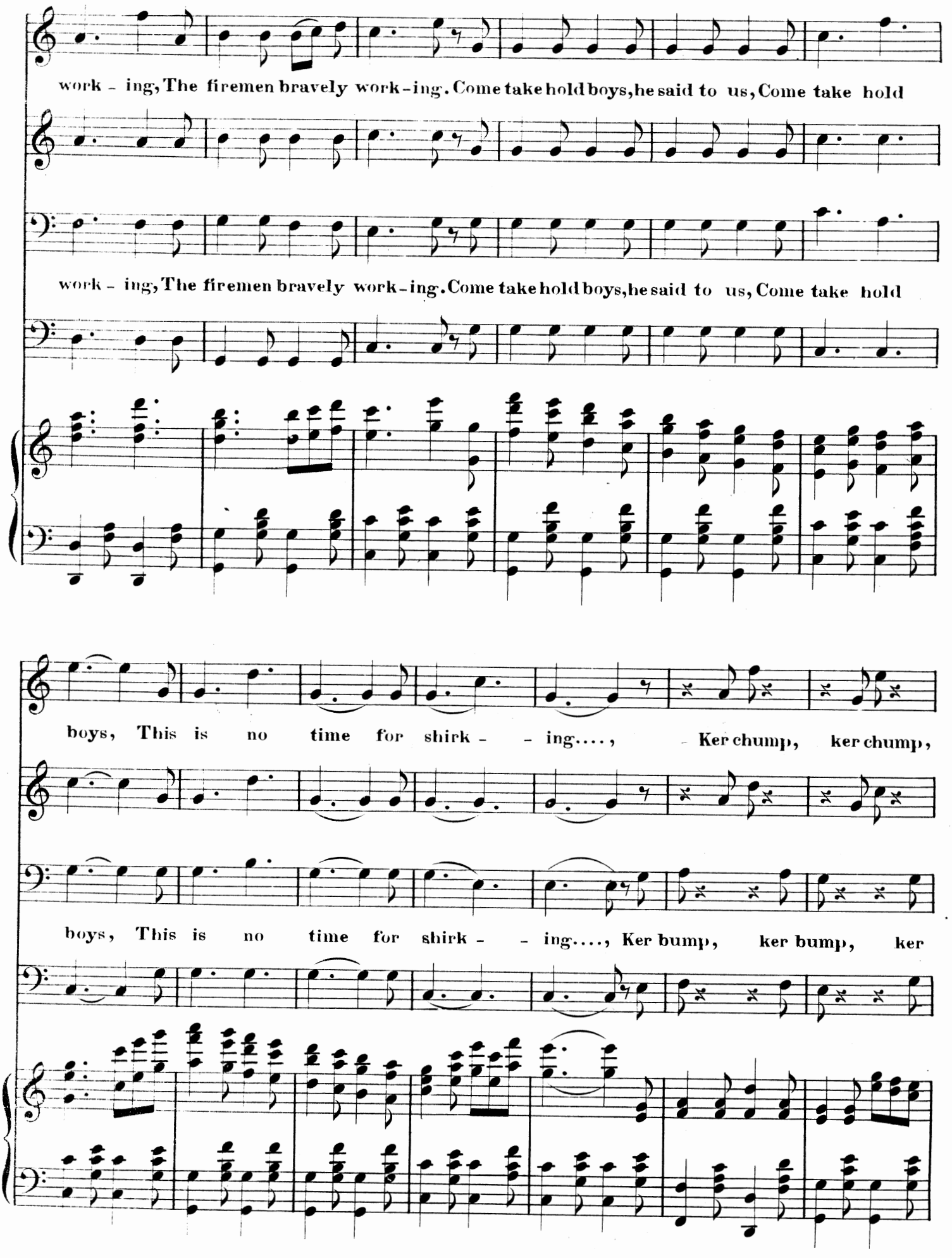
a colored cook...

and such is fame,... Be - lin - da Grimes her name.

CHORUS.

Play away Six the cap-tain cried, Ker bump, ker chump, and all in a lump, The fire-men bravely

Play away Six the cap-tain cried, Ker bump, ker chump, and all in a lump, The fire-men bravely


work - ing, The firemen bravely work-ing. Come take hold boys, he said to us, Come take hold
work - ing, The firemen bravely work-ing. Come take hold boys, he said to us, Come take hold
boys, This is no time for shirk - - ing...., - Ker chump, ker chump,
boys, This is no time for shirk - - ing...., Ker bump, ker bump, ker

bump,ker chump,ker bump,ker chump,This is no time..... for shirk - - ing....

bump,ker chump,ker bump,ker chump,This is no time..... for shirk - - ing....

ff

THE HAND OF FATE IS ALWAYS SEEN.

BROWN.

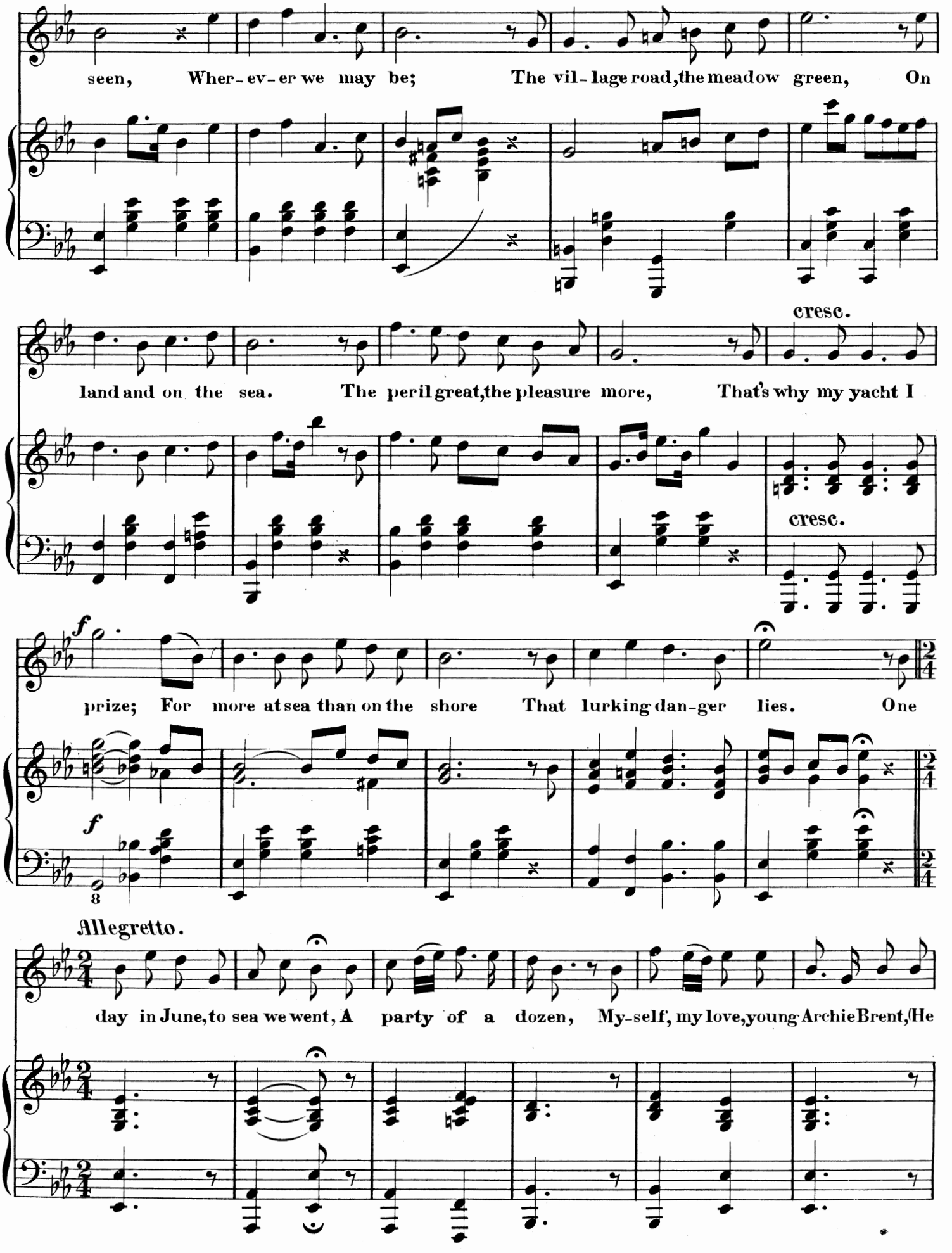
Moderato e grazioso.

p

The hand of fate is always

p

p


seen, Wher-ev-er we may be; The vil-lage road, the meadow green, On
land and on the sea. The peril great, the pleasure more, That's why my yacht I
cresc.
cresc.
f
prize; For more at sea than on the shore That lurking dan-ger lies. One
f
Allegretto.
day in June, to sea we went, A party of a dozen, My-self, my love, young Archie Brent, (He

was my darling's cousin,) Some pret-ty girls and jol-ly boys Made up our compa - ny. With

Tempo di Barcarolle.

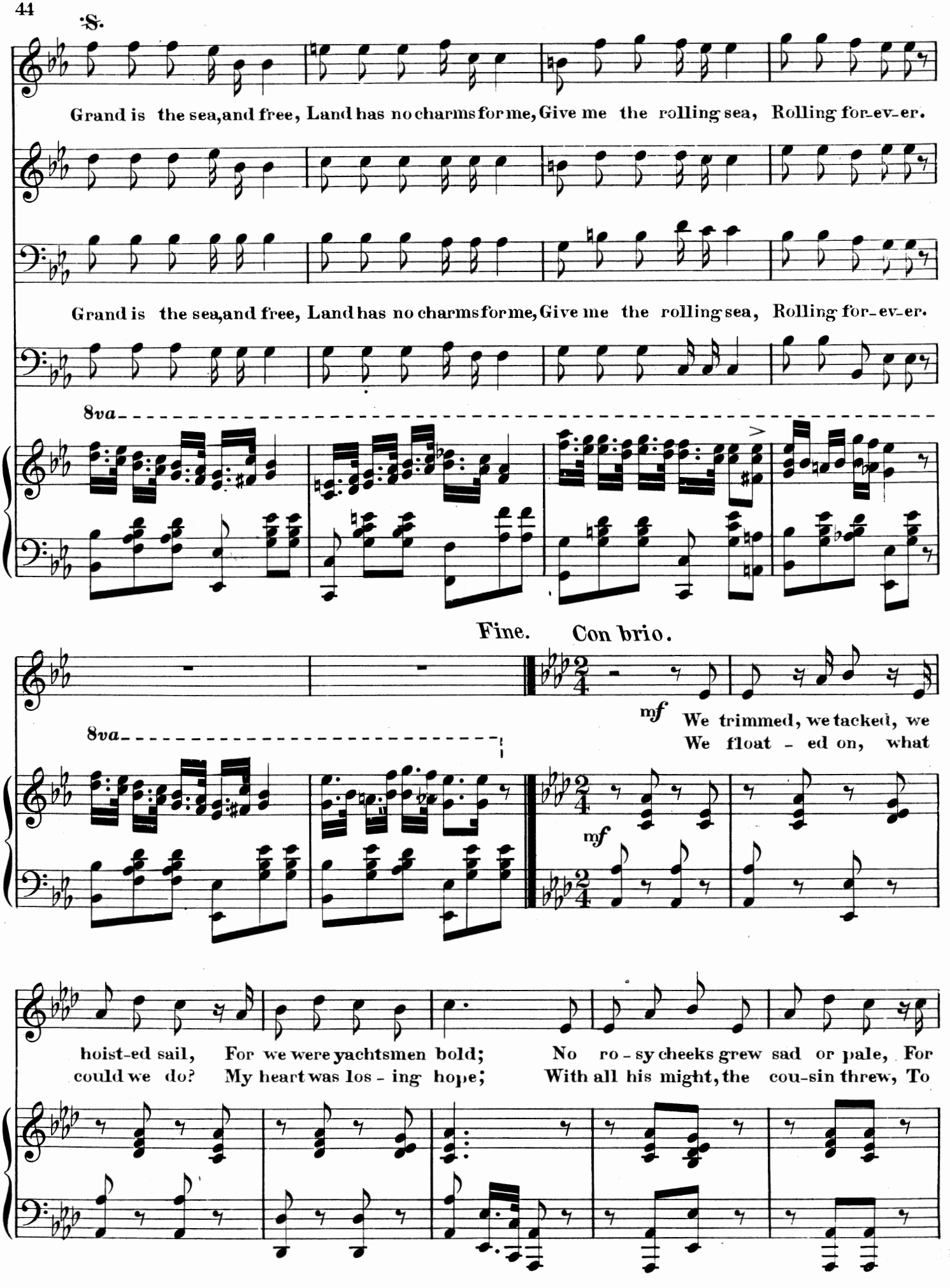
laughter, cheers, and jokes and noise, We all set out to sea.

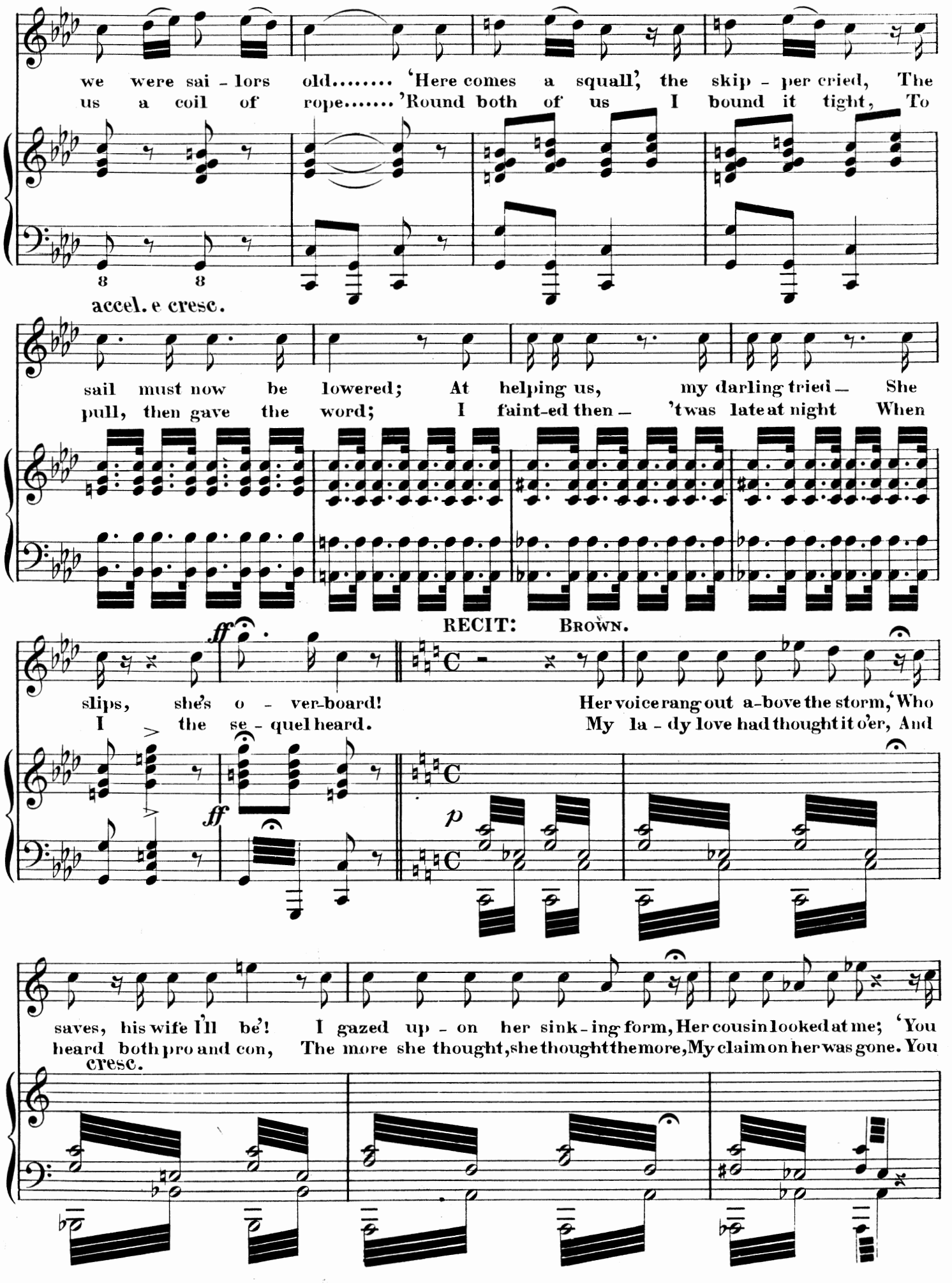
p

BROWN.

Pleasure that never fails, Spreading the flowing sails; Gladly before the gales, We're gaily dancing.

Sharp cuts the taper bow, Safe o'er the waves we go, Danger we never know, Pastime entancing.


S.
Grand is the sea, and free, Land has no charms for me, Give me the rolling sea, Rolling for-ev-er.
Grand is the sea, and free, Land has no charms for me, Give me the rolling sea, Rolling for-ev-er.
8va
Fine.
Con brio.
mf
We trimmed, we tacked, we
We float - ed on, what
hoist-ed sail, For we were yachtsmen bold; No ro - sy cheeks grew sad or pale, For
could we do? My heart was los - ing hope; With all his might, the cou-sin threw, To


we were sai - lors old..... 'Here comes a squall', the skip - per cried, The
us a coil of rope..... 'Round both of us I bound it tight, To
8 8
accel. e cresc.
sail must now be lowered; At helping us, my darling tried — She
pull, then gave the word; I faint-ed then — 'twas late at night When
RECIT: BROWN.
ff
slips, she's o - ver-board! Her voice rang out a-bove the storm, 'Who
I the se - quel heard. My la - dy love had thought it o'er, And
ff
p
saves, his wife I'll be'! I gazed up - on her sink - ing form, Her cousin looked at me; 'You
heard both pro and con, The more she thought, she thought the more, My claim on her was gone. You
cresc.

swim'? said I, I can't said he; 'Here goes' then I replied; I
see', said she, not you, but he,— The rope did save my life. To

leaped— we sank; we rose, Then we, to reach the vessel tried.
keep my word, his bride I'll be, And now she is his wife.

✷ D.C. dal ✷

marcato.

Vivace. 2.

The rope did save her life, And

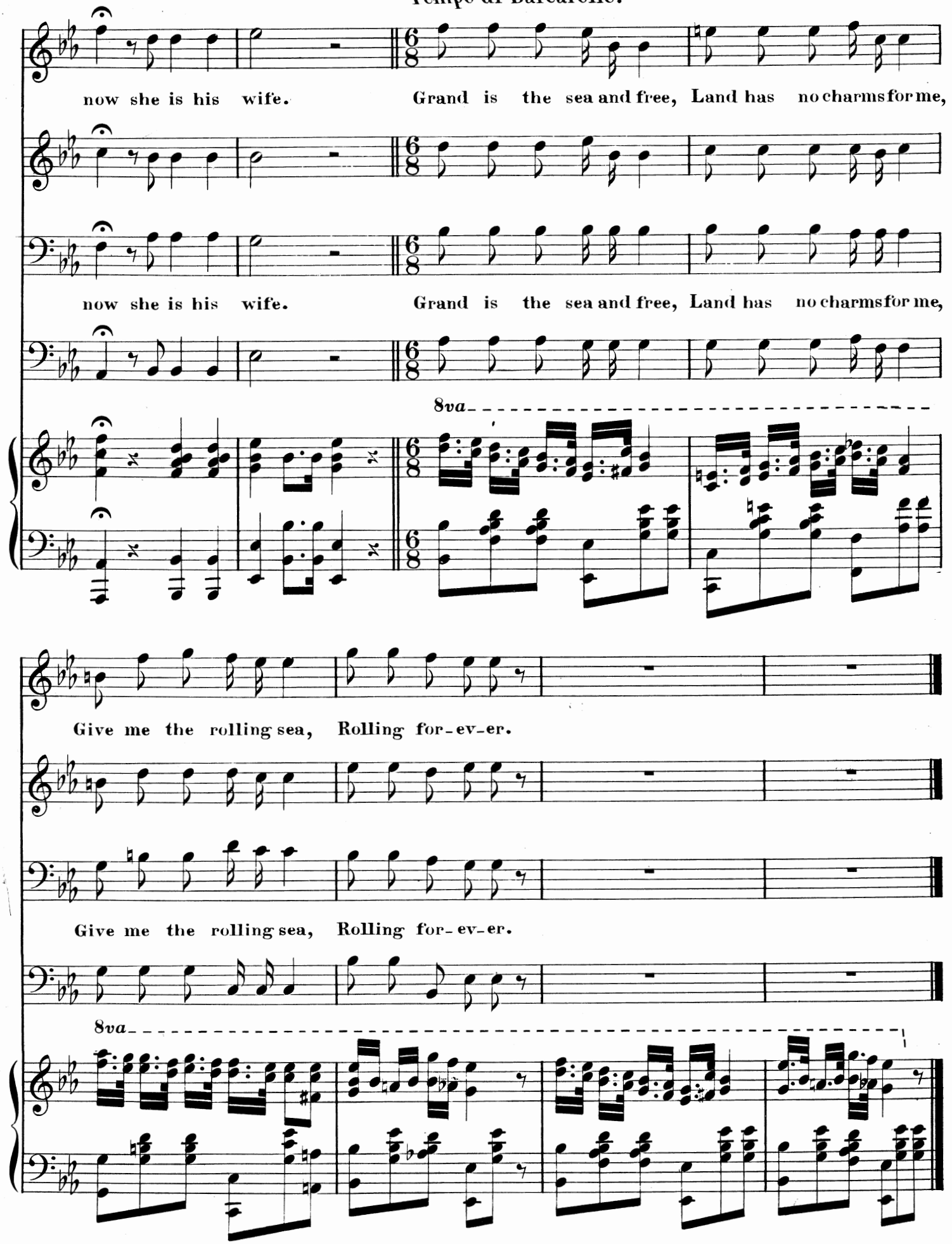
Ha! ha! ha! ha! And

Ha! ha! ha! The rope did save her life, ha! ha! And

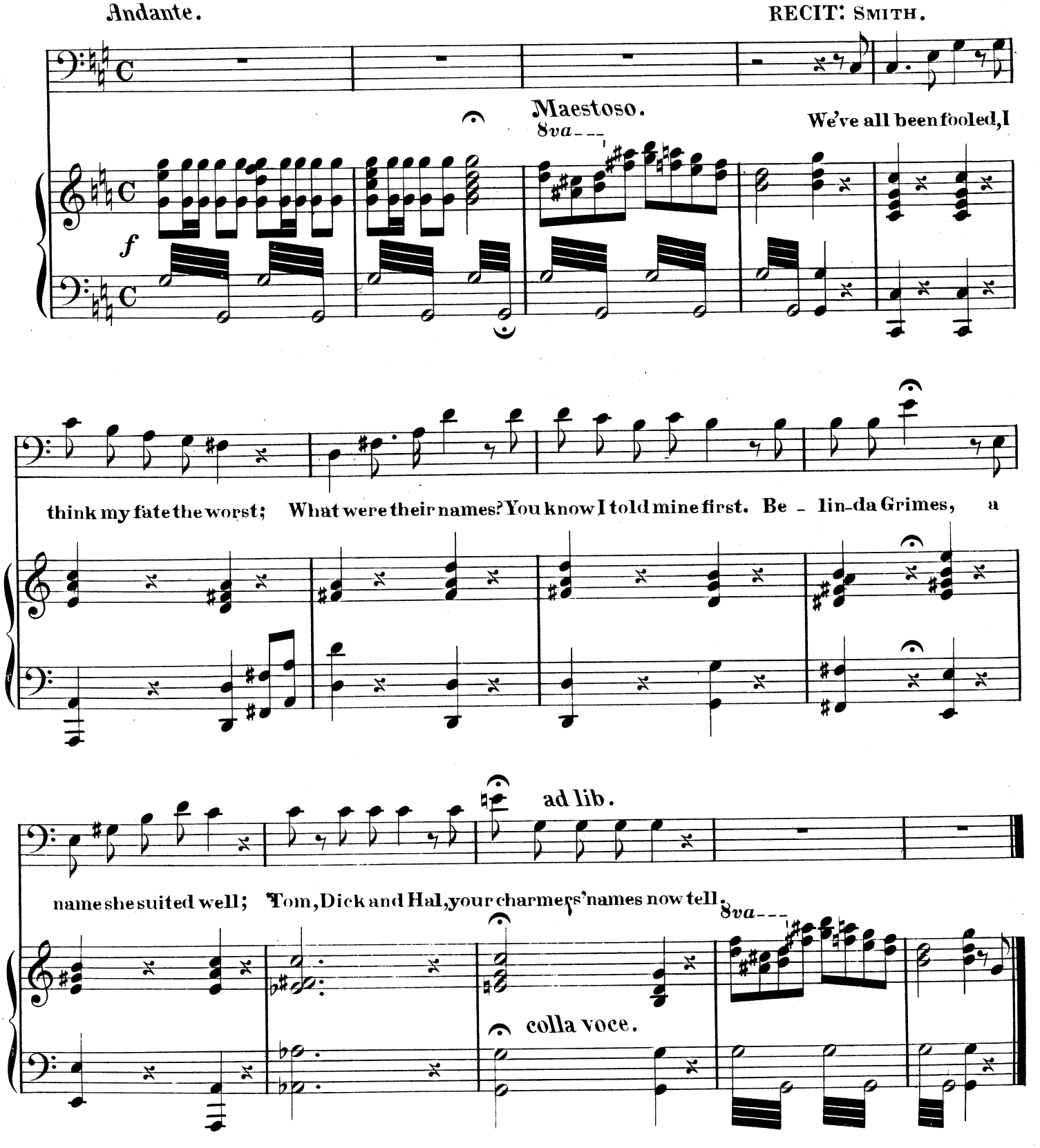
Ha! ha! The rope did save her life, ha! ha! ha! And

✷ For 1st verse only. After 2d. verse, go immediately to the Vivace.

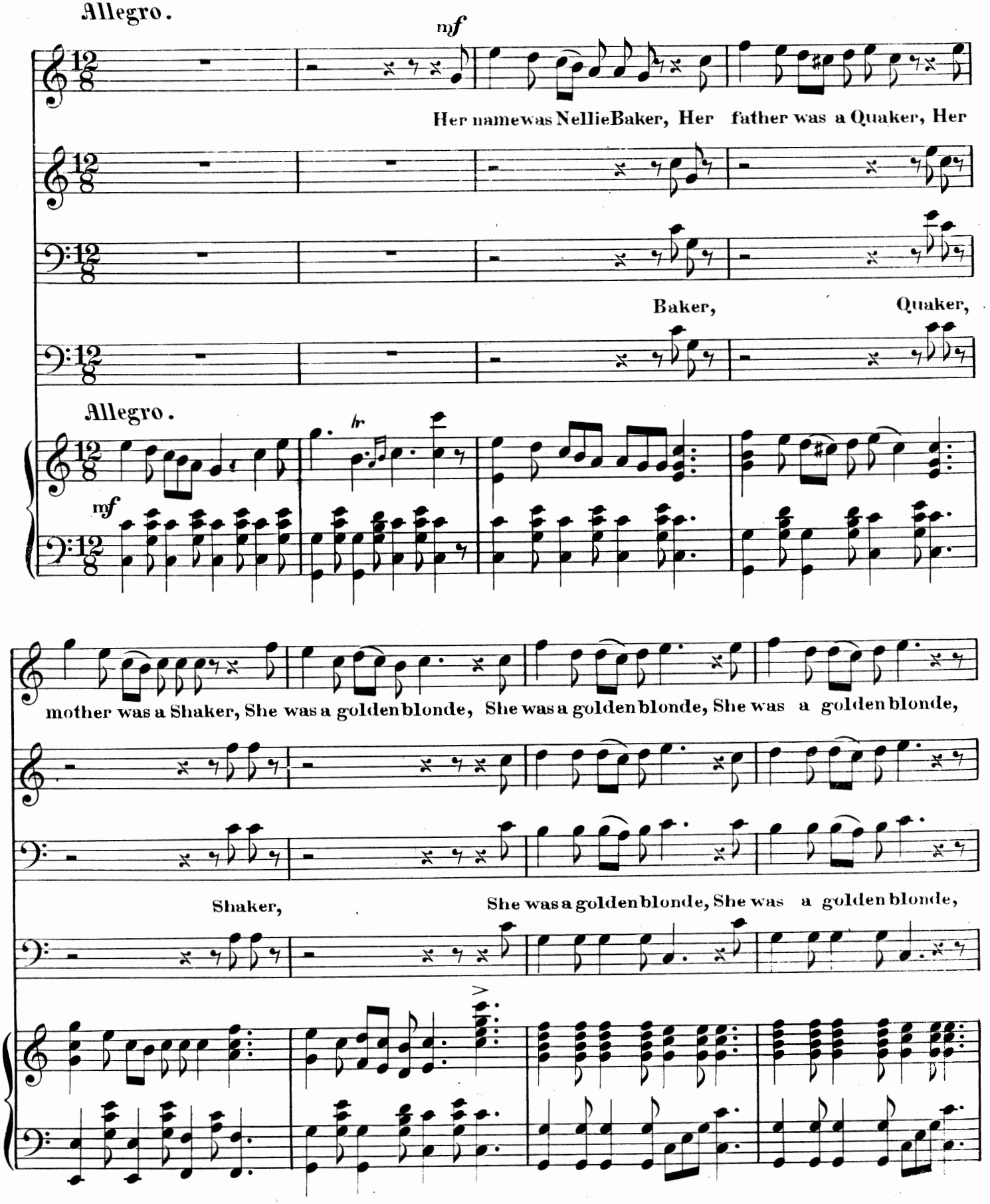
Tempo di Barcarolle.

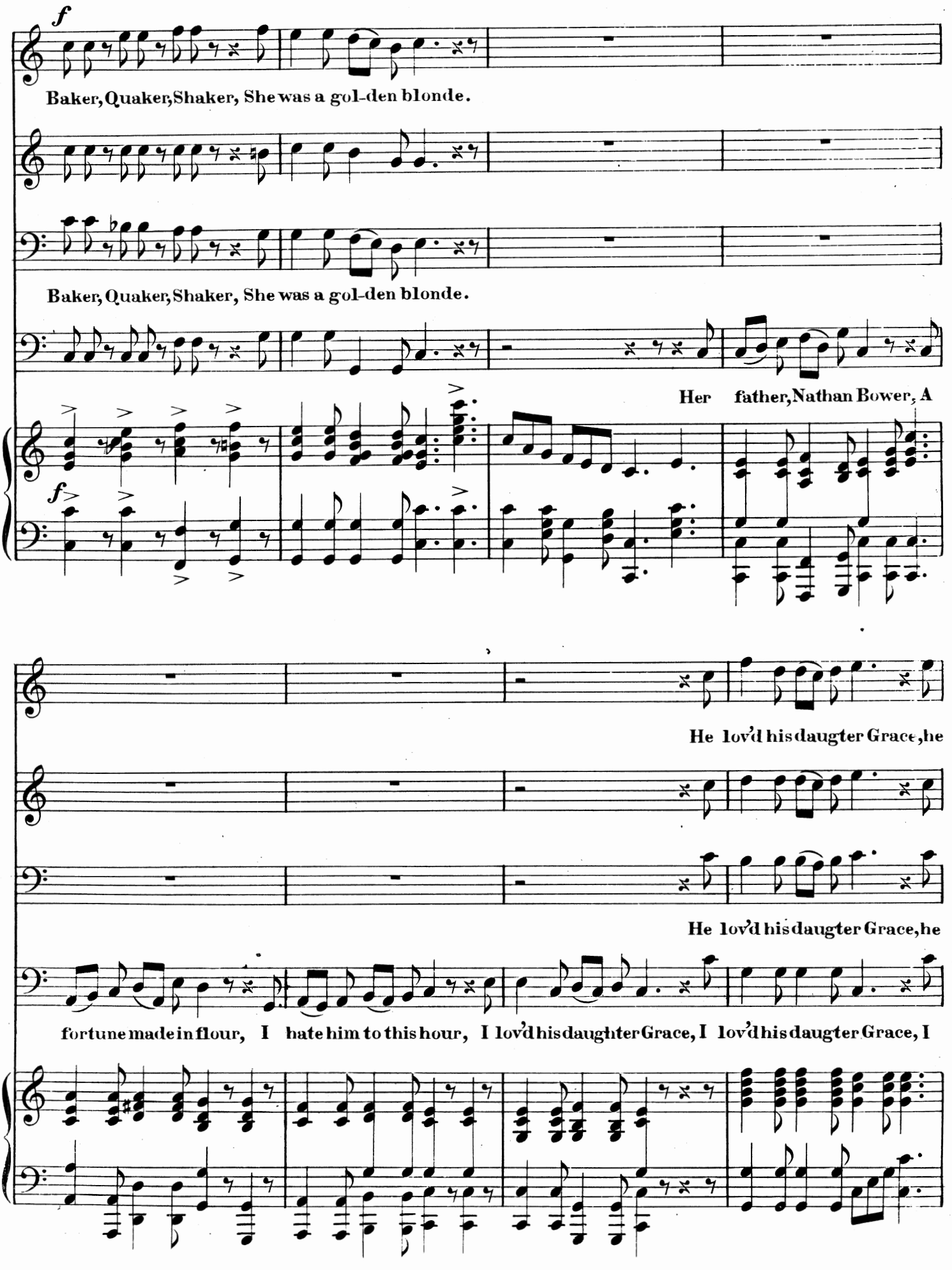


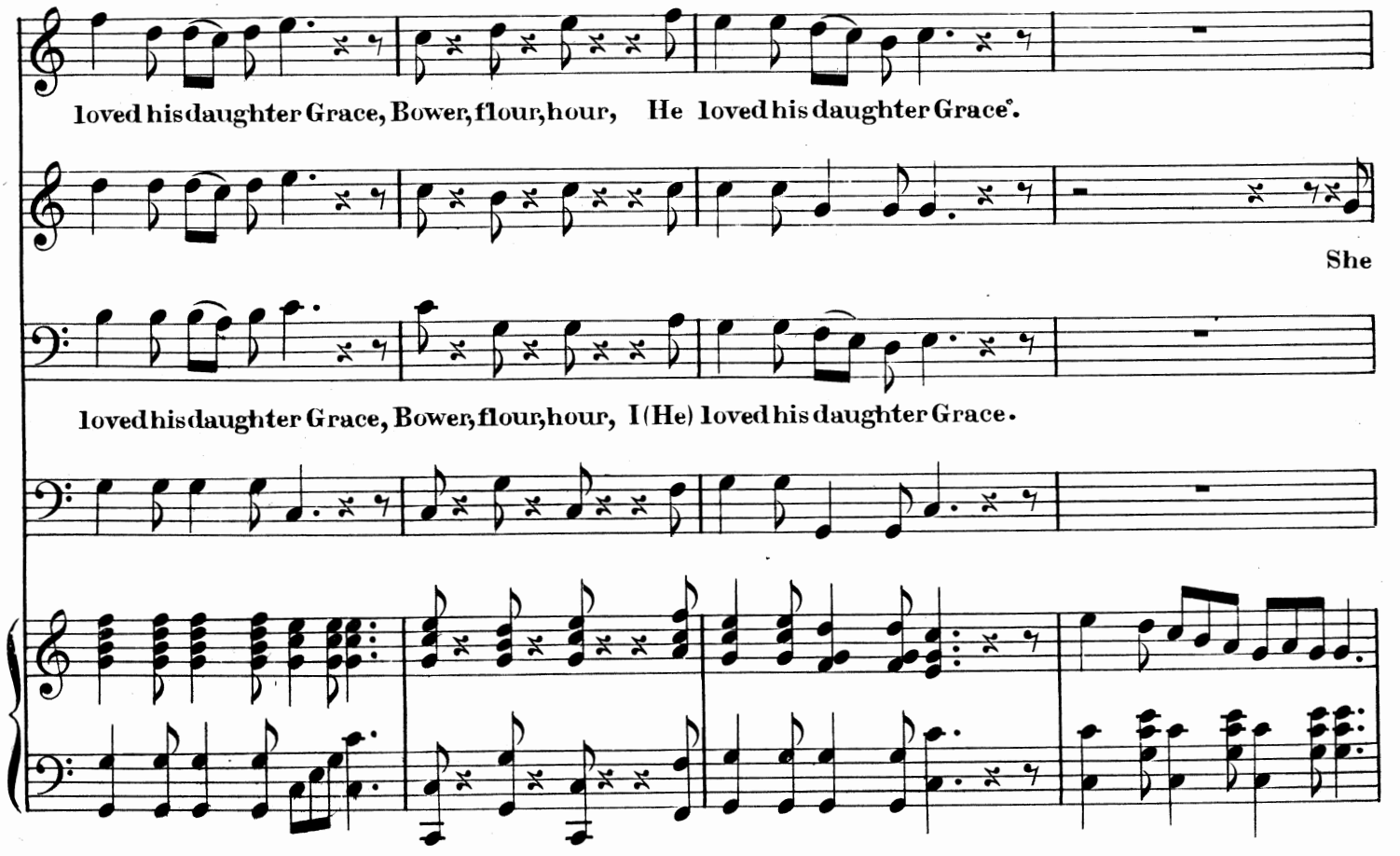
WE'VE ALL BEEN FOOLED.

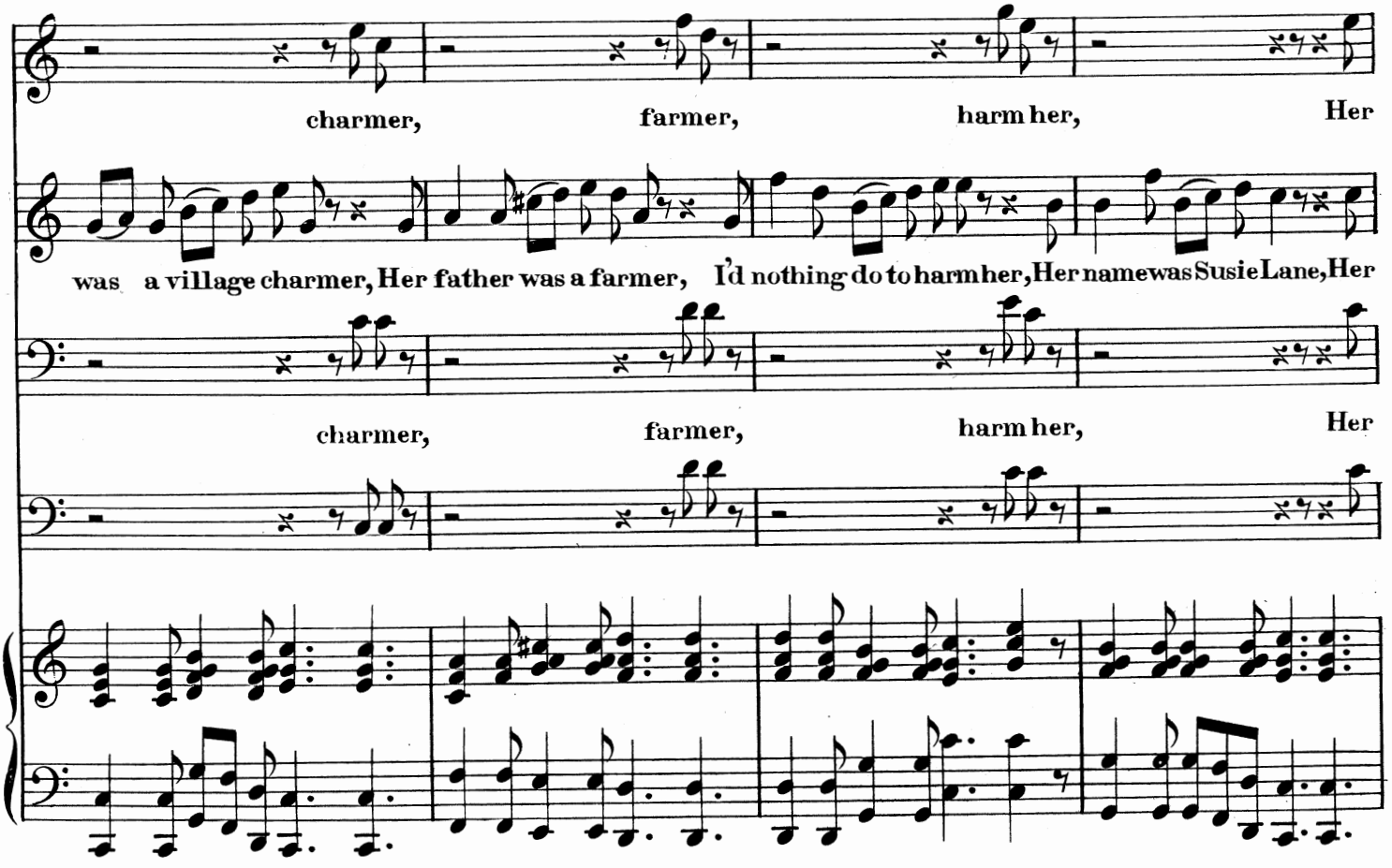


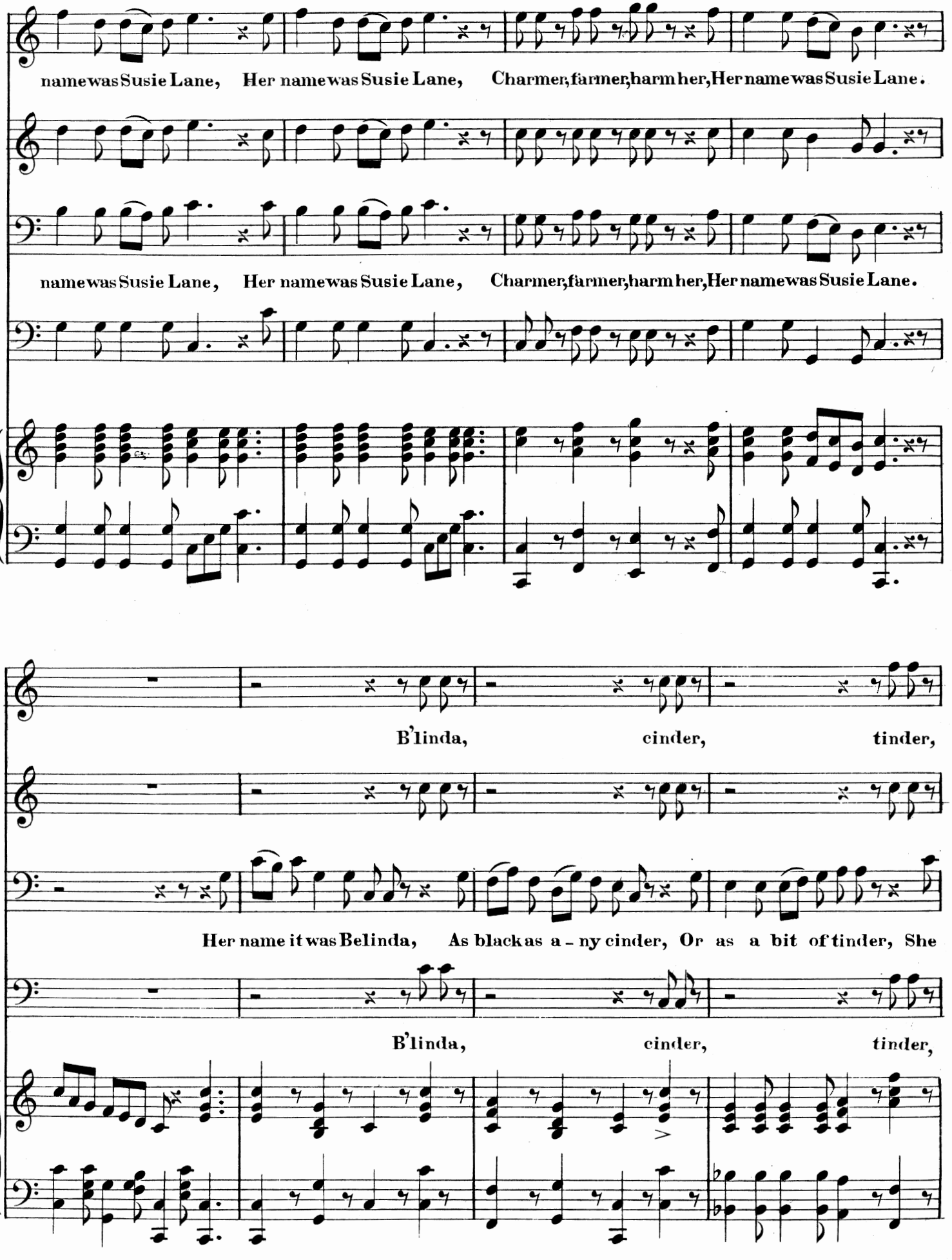
LOVERS' ENSEMBLE.

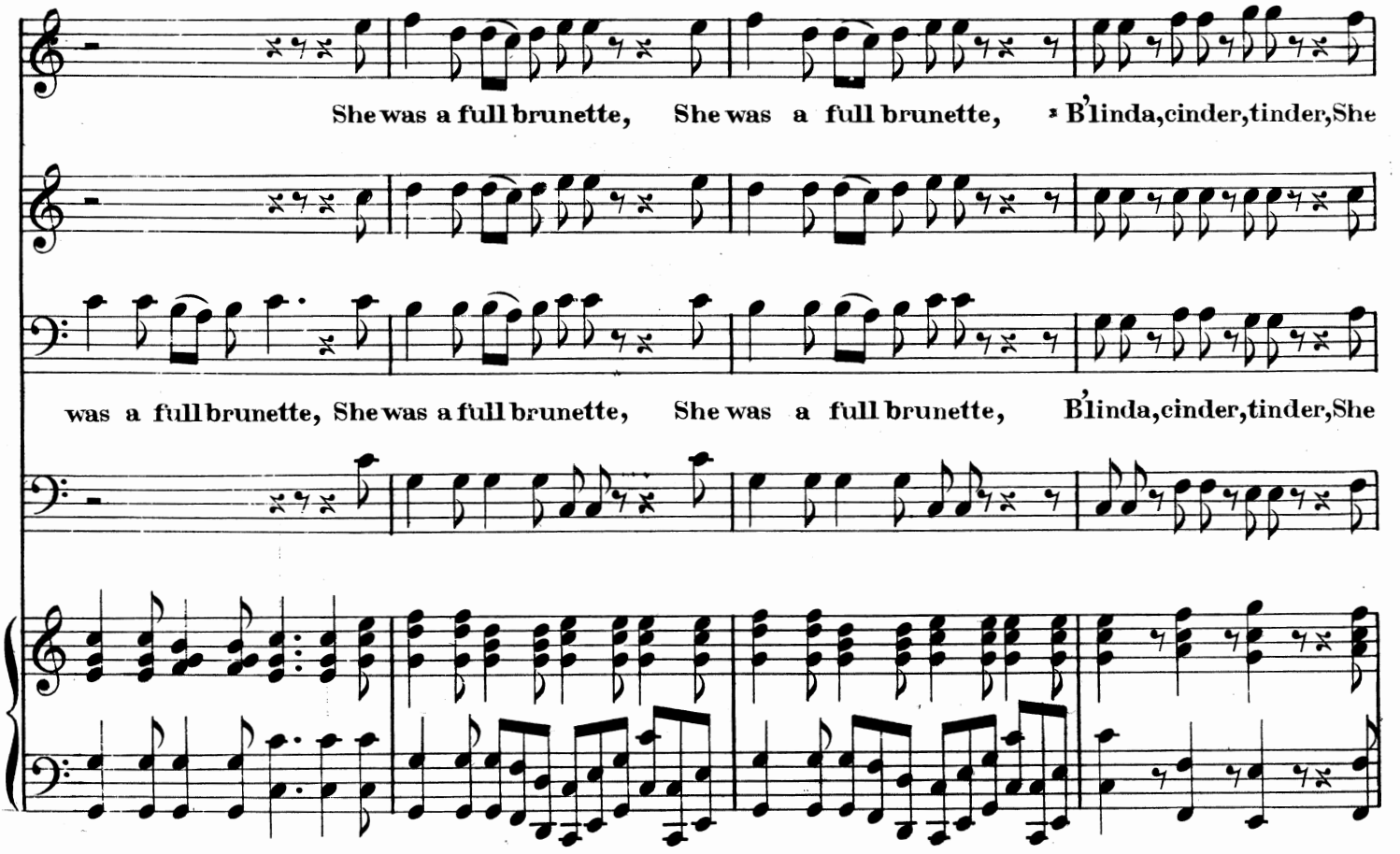



f
Baker, Quaker, Shaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
Baker, Quaker, Shaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
Her father, Nathan Bower, A
f
He lov'd his daugter Grace, he
He lov'd his daugter Grace, he
fortune made in flour, I hate him to this hour, I lov'd his daughter Grace, I lov'd his daugter Grace, I

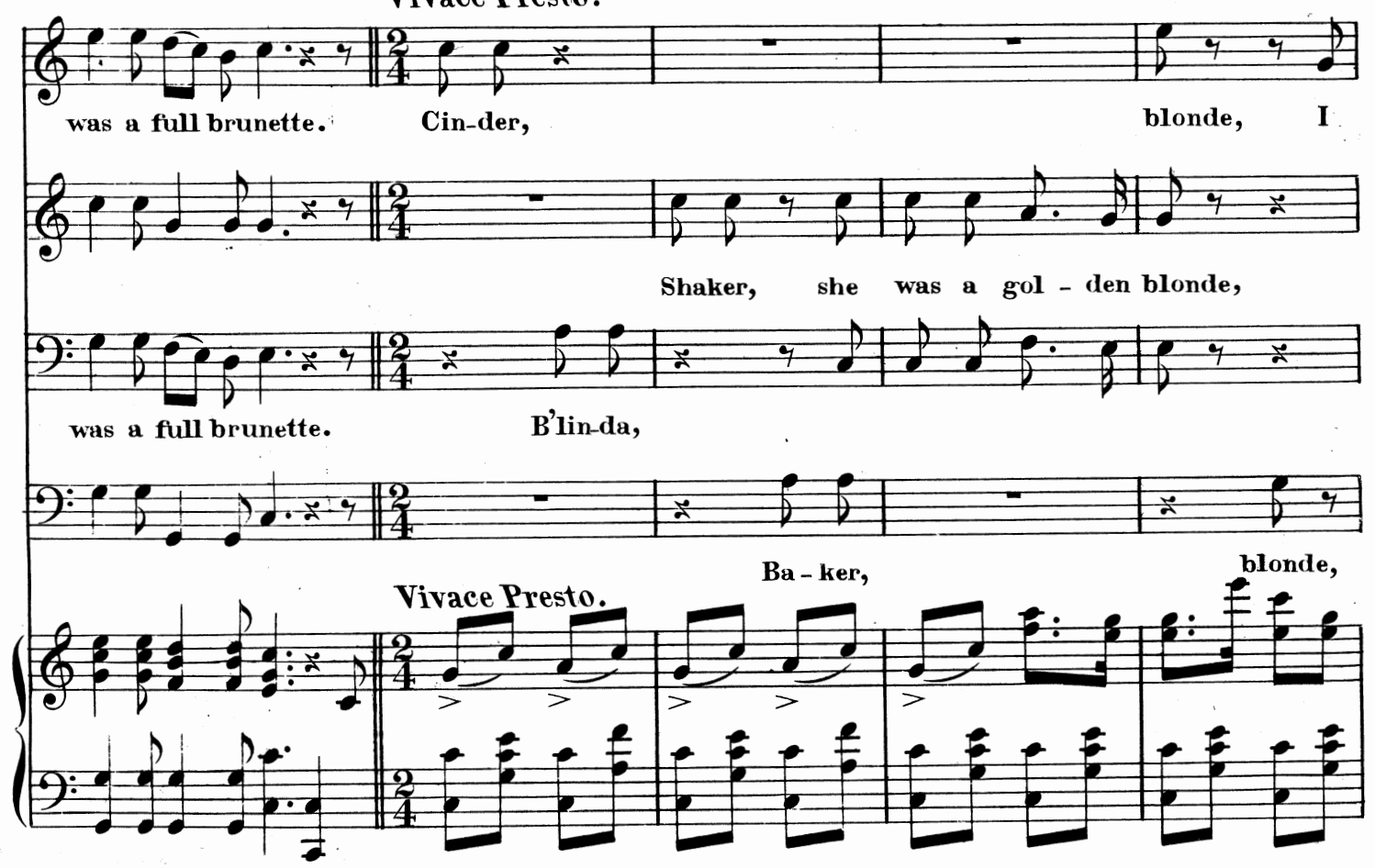

loved his daughter Grace, Bower, flour, hour, He loved his daughter Grace.
She
loved his daughter Grace, Bower, flour, hour, I (He) loved his daughter Grace.

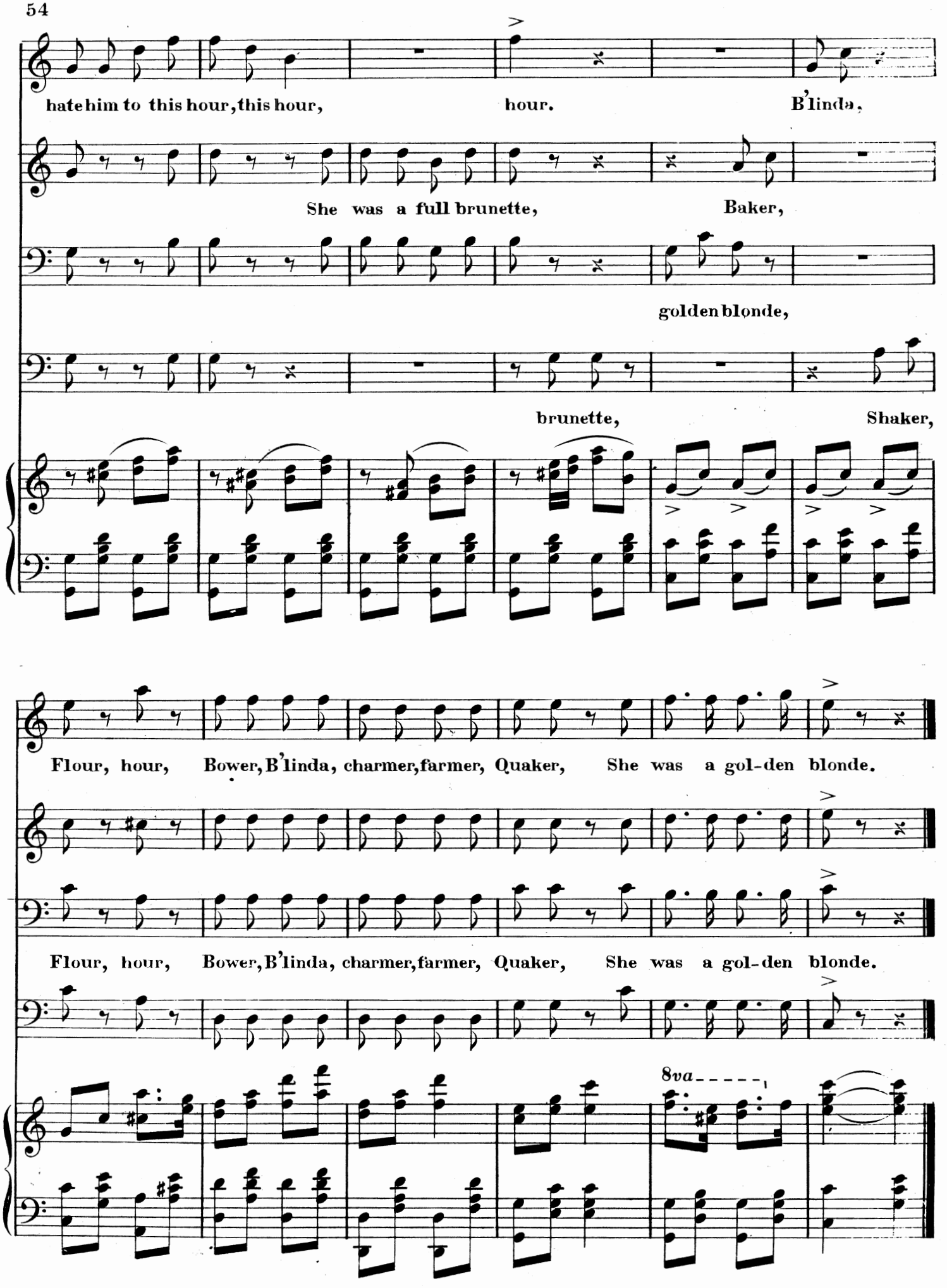

charmer, farmer, harm her, Her
was a village charmer, Her father was a farmer, I'd nothing do to harm her, Her name was Susie Lane, Her
charmer, farmer, harm her, Her


name was Susie Lane, Her name was Susie Lane, Charmer, farmer, harm her, Her name was Susie Lane.
name was Susie Lane, Her name was Susie Lane, Charmer, farmer, harm her, Her name was Susie Lane.
B'linda, cinder, tinder,
Her name it was Belinda, As black as a - ny cinder, Or as a bit of tinder, She
B'linda, cinder, tinder,

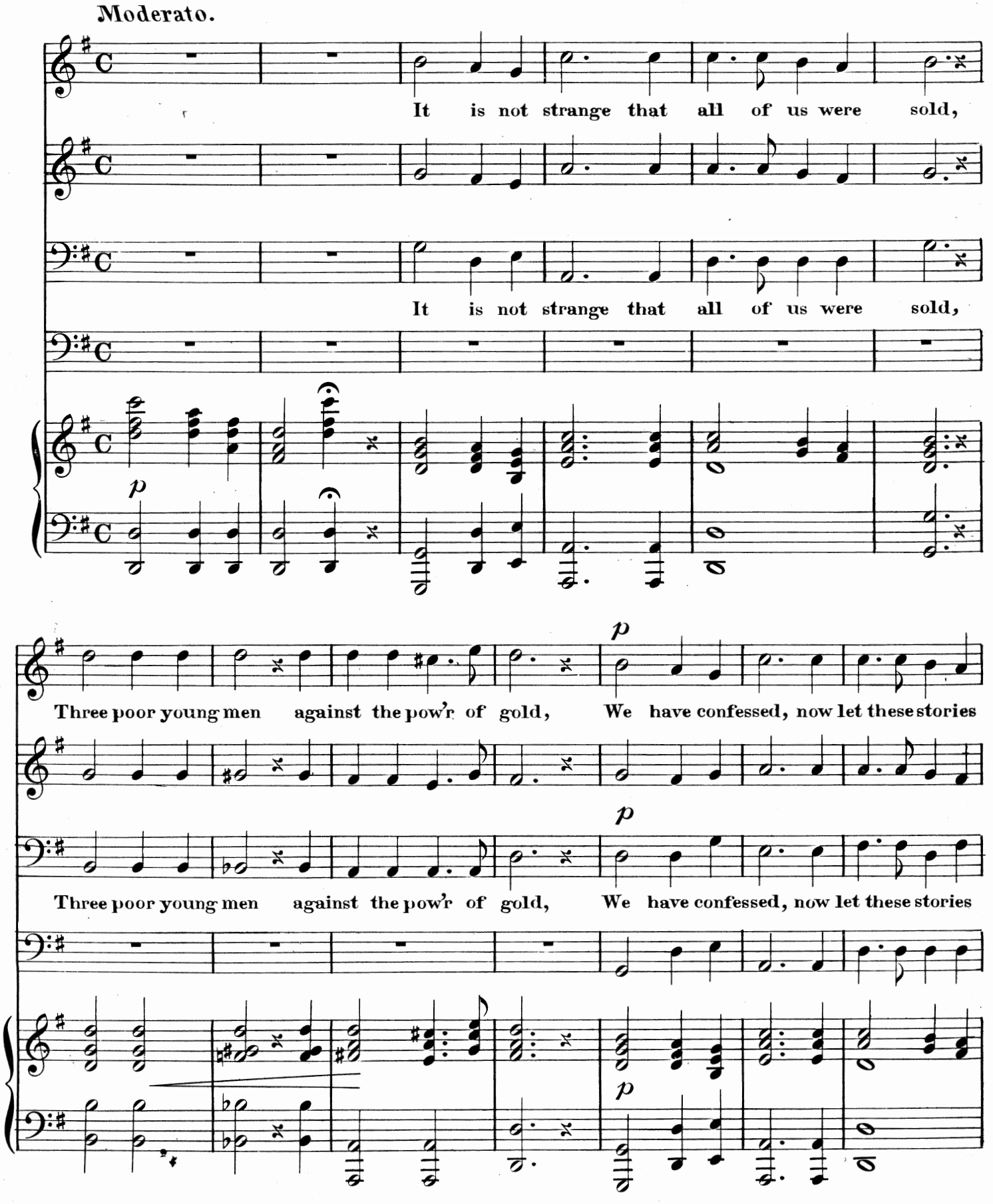


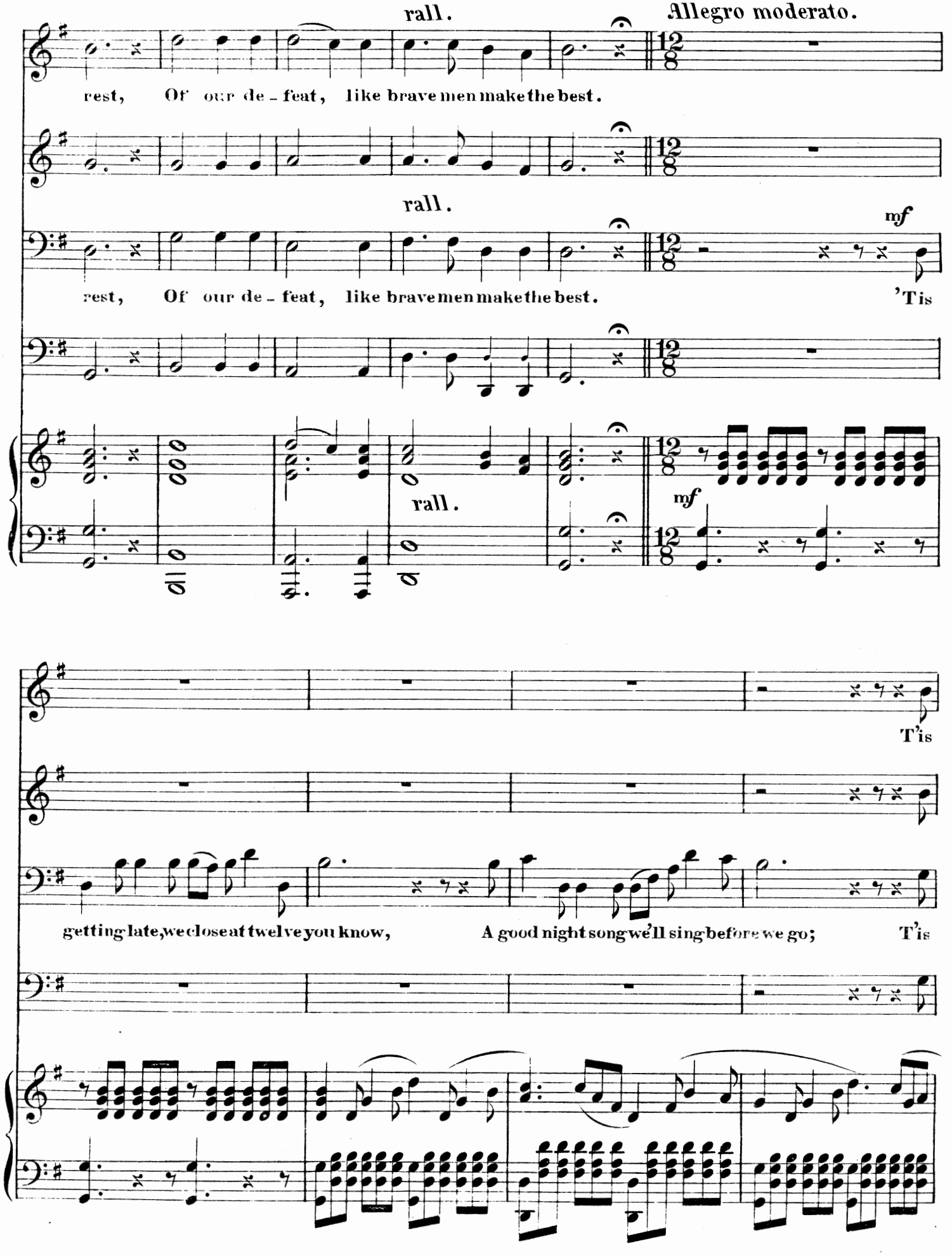
Vivace Presto.

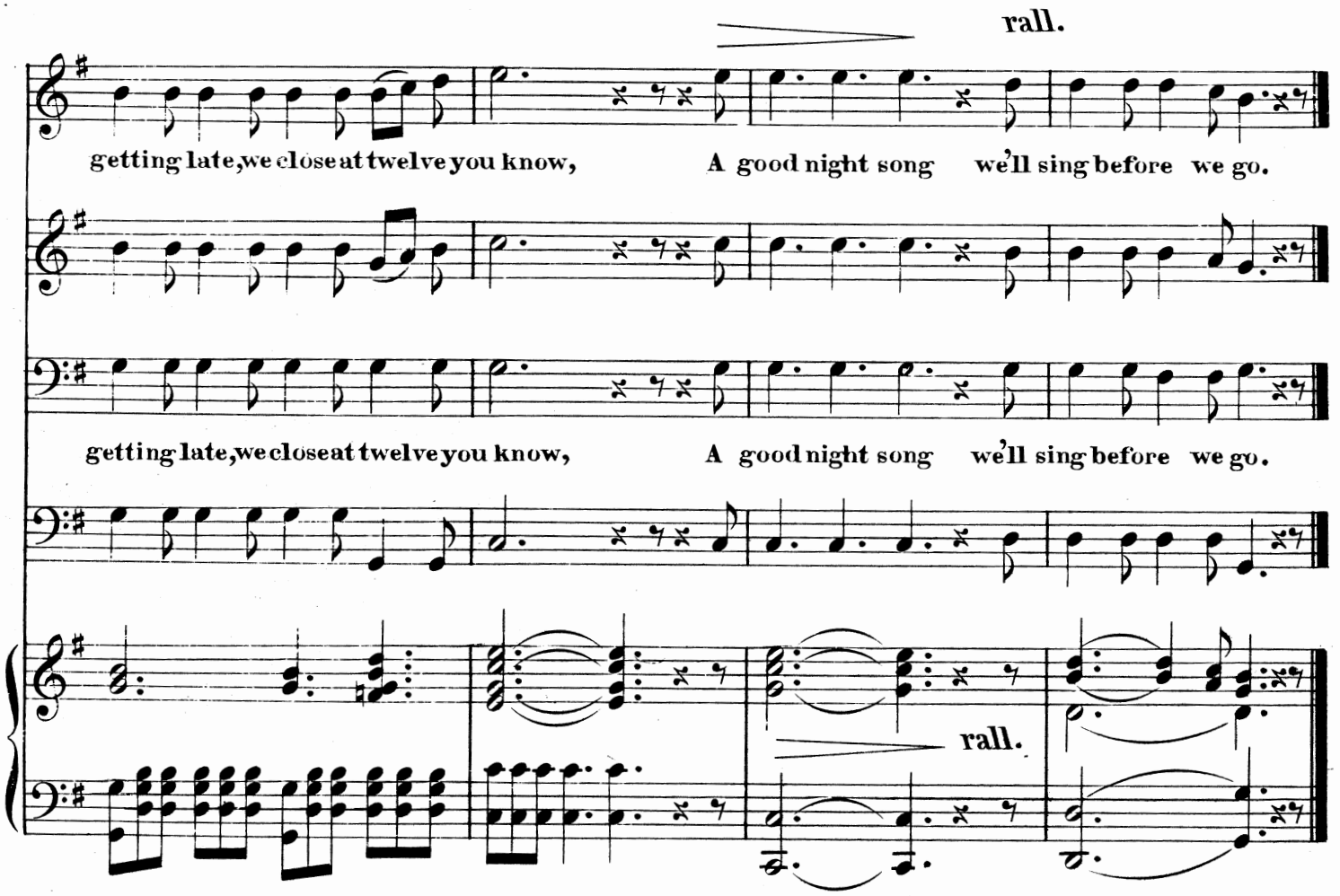



hate him to this hour, this hour, hour. B'linda,
She was a full brunette, Baker,
golden blonde,
brunette, Shaker,
Flour, hour, Bower, B'linda, charmer, farmer, Quaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
Flour, hour, Bower, B'linda, charmer, farmer, Quaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
8va

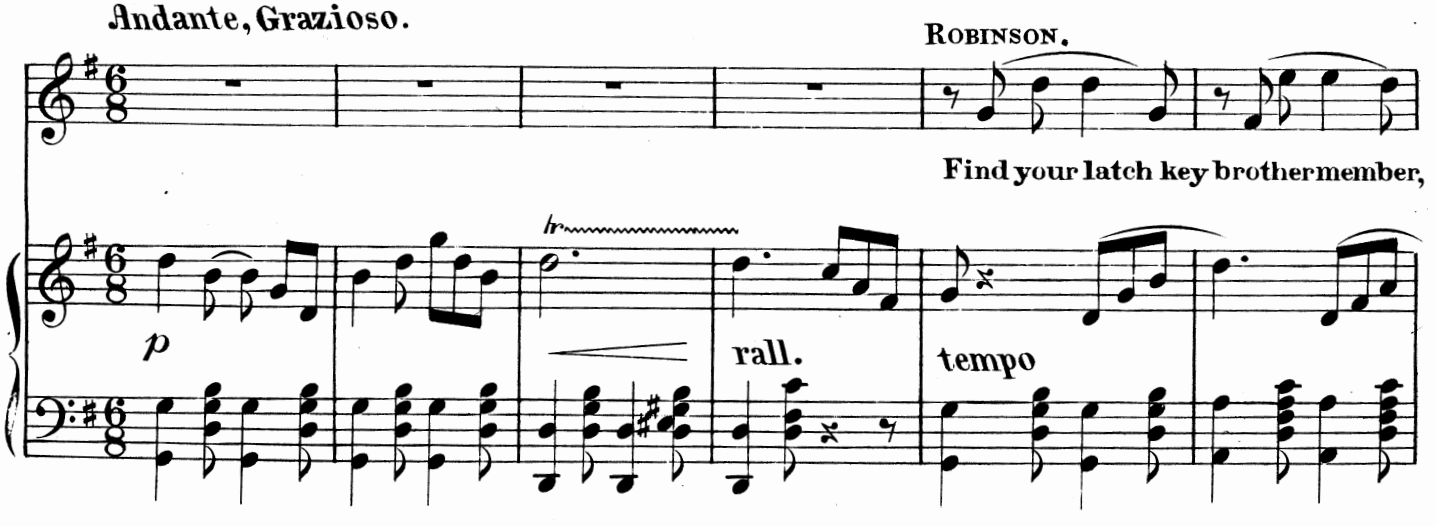
IT IS NOT STRANGE.

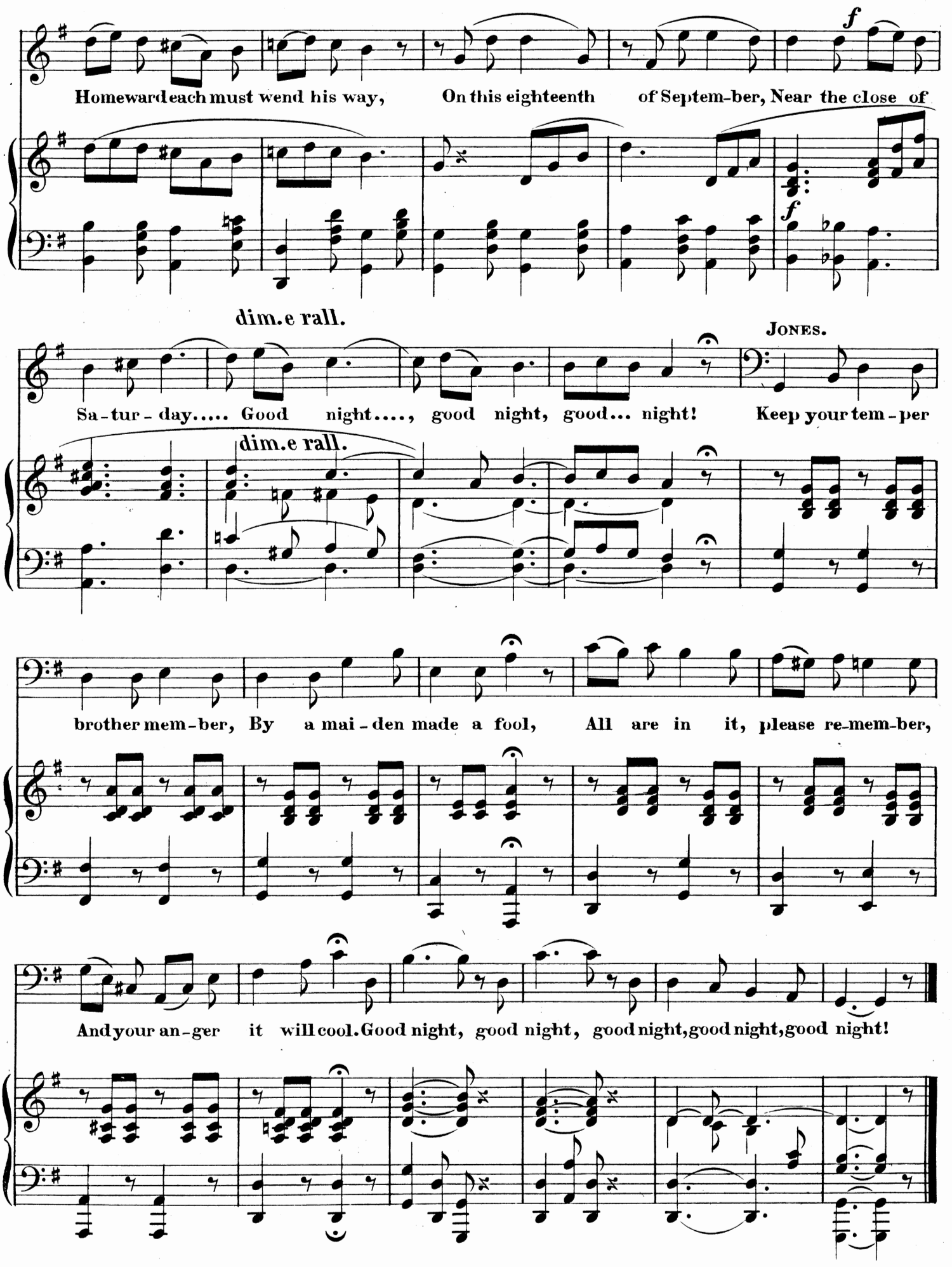



rall.
Allegro moderato.
rest, Of our de - feat, like brave men make the best.
rall.
mf
rest, Of our de - feat, like brave men make the best.
'Tis
rall.
mf
'Tis
getting late, we close at twelve you know,
A good night song we'll sing before we go;
'Tis

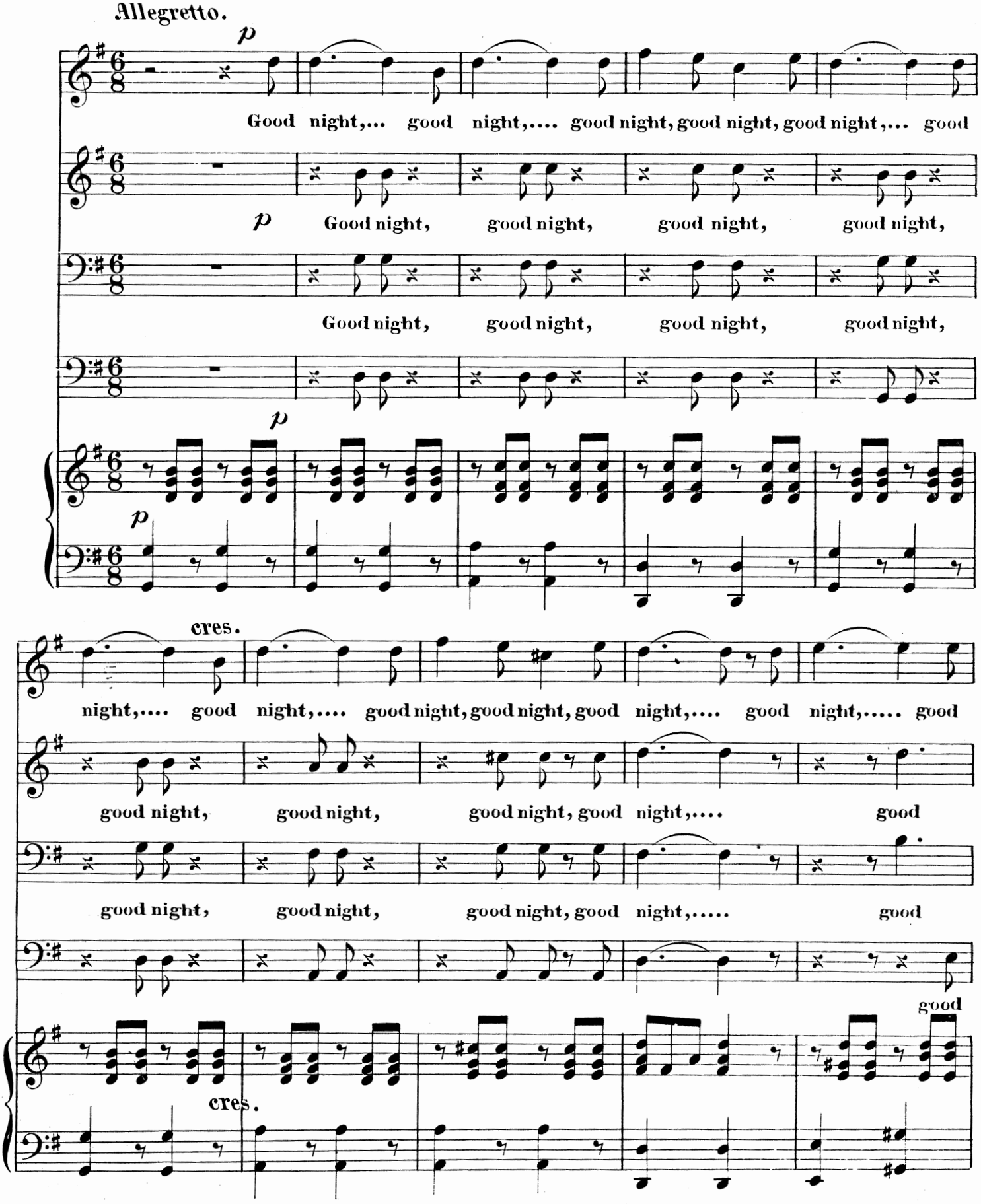


Find Your Latch-key Brother Member.




Homeward each must wend his way, On this eighteenth of Septem-ber, Near the close of
dim.e rall.
JONES.
Sa-tur-day..... Good night...., good night, good... night! Keep your tem-per
dim.e rall.
brother mem-ber, By a mai-den made a fool, All are in it, please re-mem-ber,
And your an-ger it will cool. Good night, good night, good night, good night, good night!

GOOD NIGHT CHORUS.



ad lib.

night,.... good night, good night ____ good night, good night, good

night,..... good night, good... night,

night,.... good night, good night, good

ff

p

night, good night, good night, good night!

good night,

night, good night, good night, good night, good night!

pp

p

All bow and start to exit; they suddenly turn back and sing the "Ritornello" as a Finale.

Ritornello.

f

B'linda, cinder,

Her name it was Belinda, As black as an-y cinder, Or

Allegro brioso.

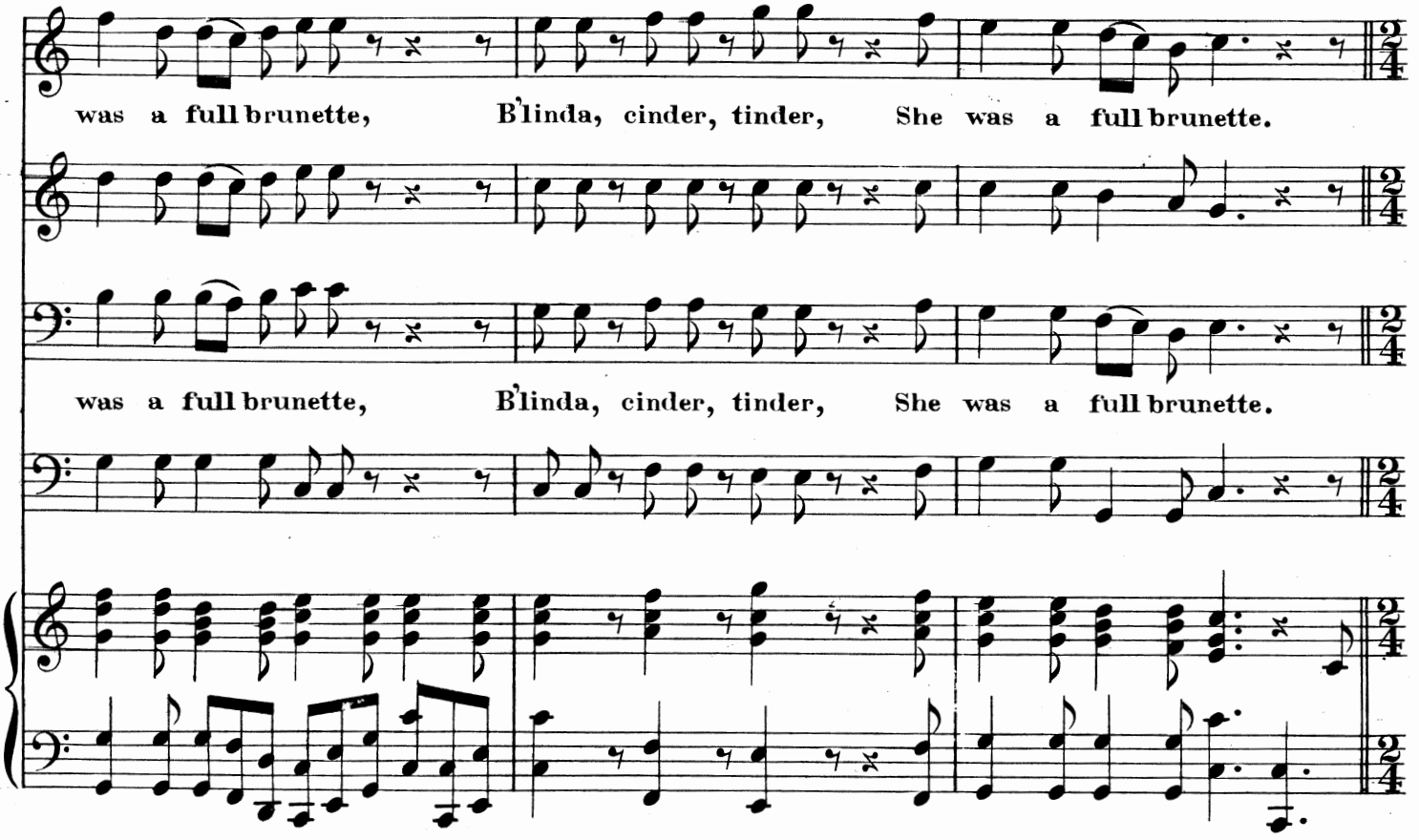
B'linda, cinder,

f

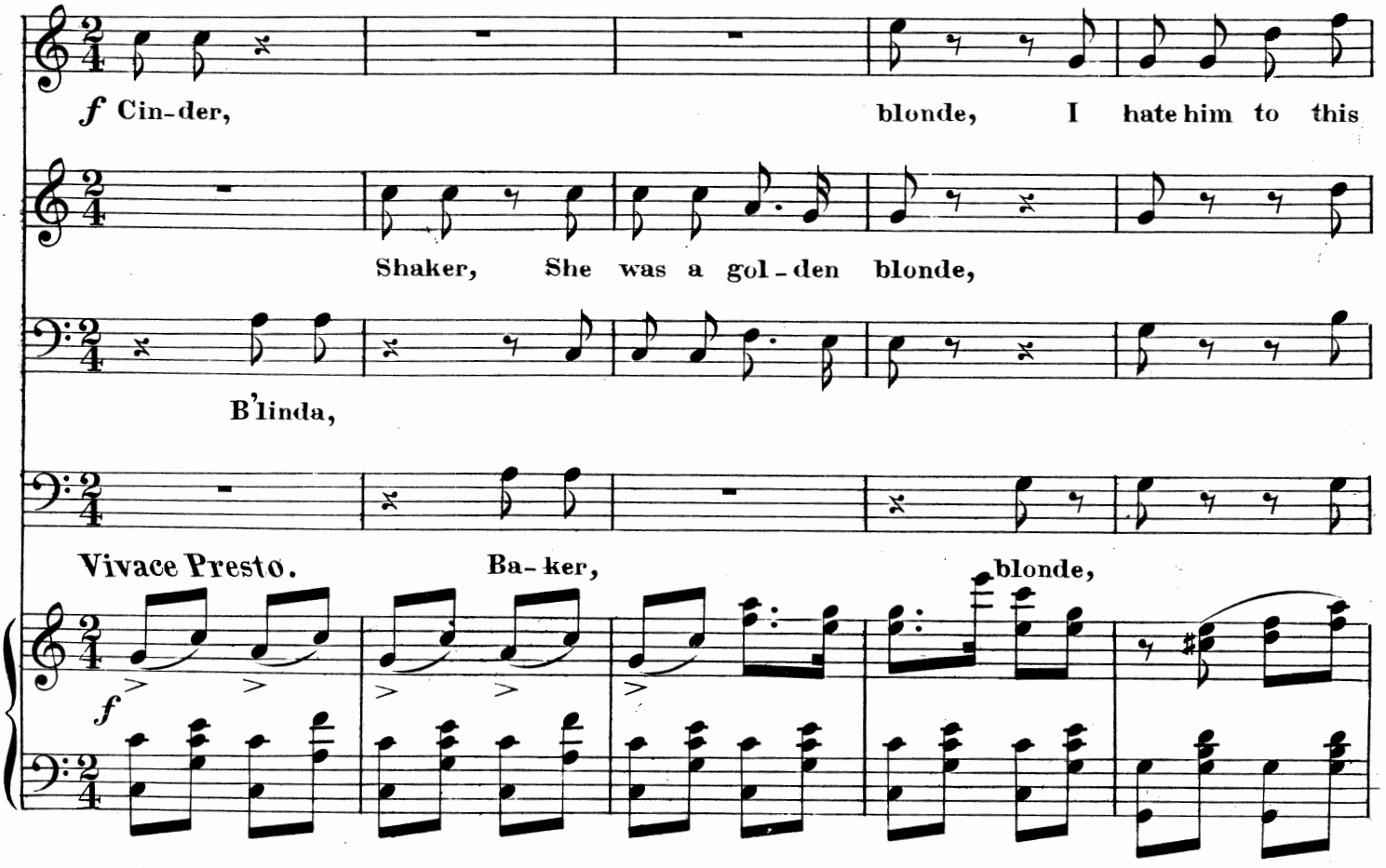
tinder, She was a full brunette, She

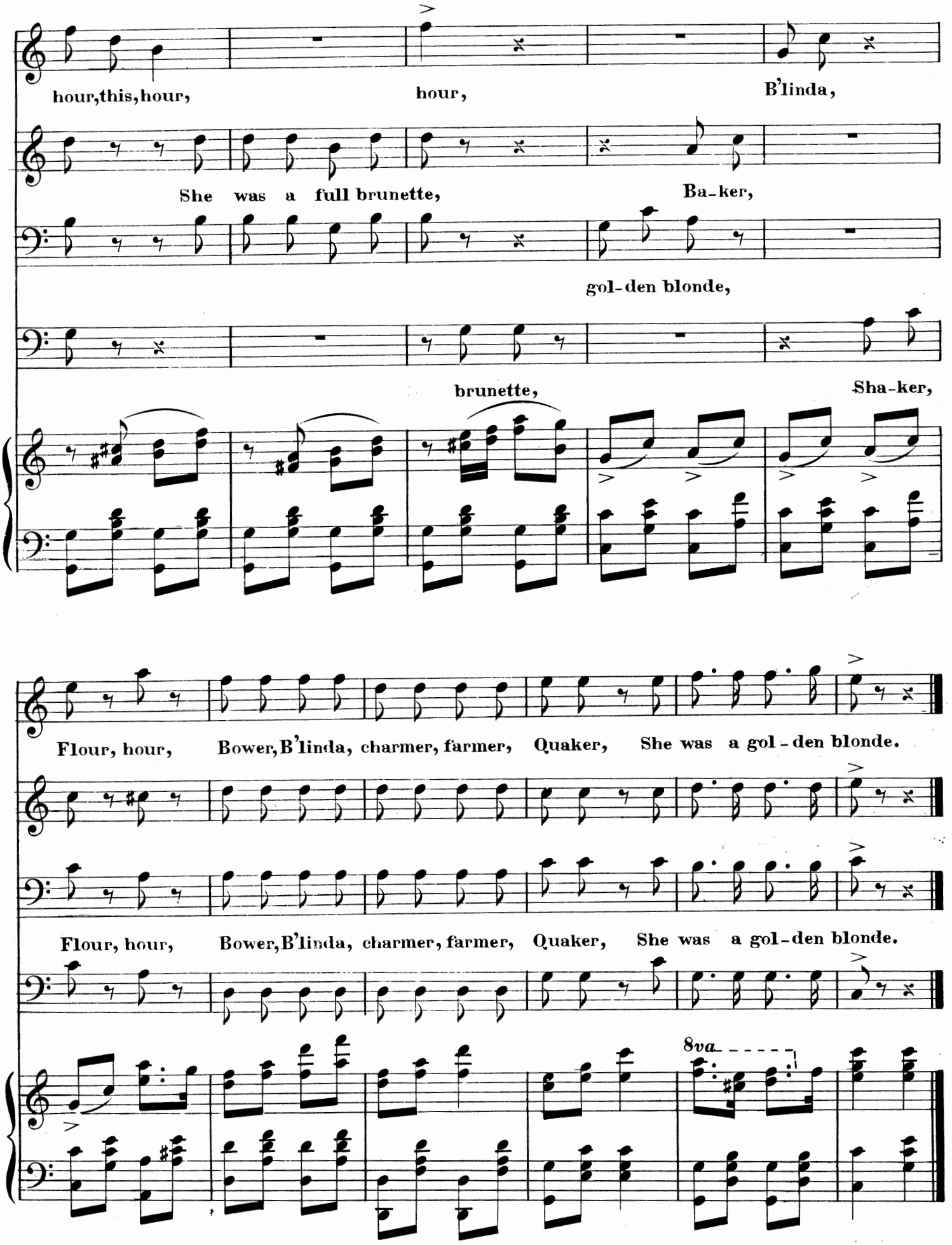
as a bit of tinder, She was a full brunette, She was a full brunette, She

tinder,



Vivace Presto.




hour, this, hour,
hour,
B'linda,
She was a full brunette,
Ba-ker,
gol-den blonde,
brunette,
Sha-ker,
Flour, hour, Bower, B'linda, charmer, farmer, Quaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
Flour, hour, Bower, B'linda, charmer, farmer, Quaker, She was a gol-den blonde.
8va